"Singing and Making Melody in Your Heart"

Choice Selections
from
HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

For Use in Young People's Conventions
and
Other Youth Meetings

Mrs. Robert J. Cosby
[illegible] Blaisdell Avenue
Redondo Beach, California

The
WARNER
PRESS

"Choice Selections"

The youth point of view has been held throughout in the preparation of this little book.

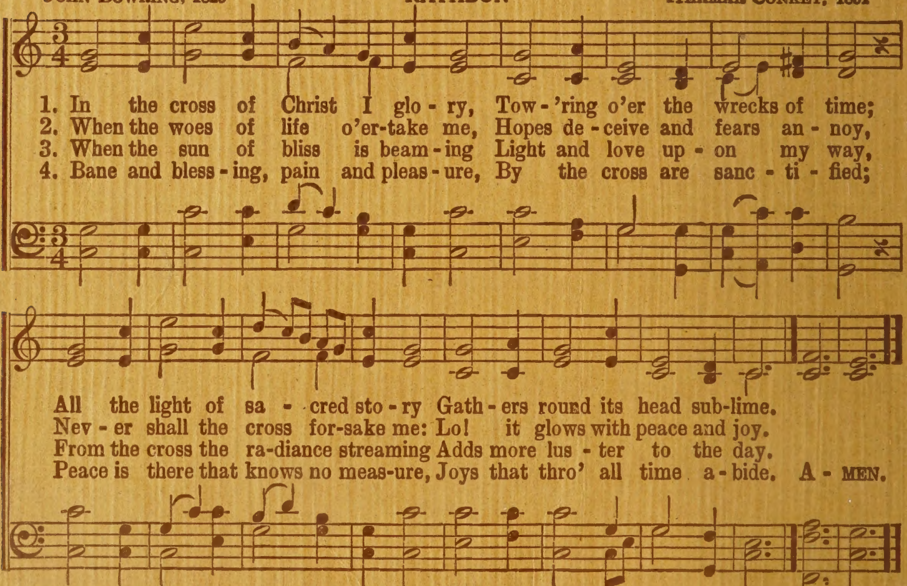
Songs used were chosen mainly by a committee of young people who desired a book that would be suitable especially for young people's conventions and other youth meetings.

These selections are from "Hymns and Spiritual Songs"—a comprehensive hymnal for congregational use, published by this Company. In this lesser compass we have tried to present as wide a range as possible, consistent with such a selection. It is hoped that the singing of these songs will create a desire for the larger hymnal.

—The Publishers

408 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

John Bowring, 1825 RATHBUN Ithamar Conkey, 1851


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - men.

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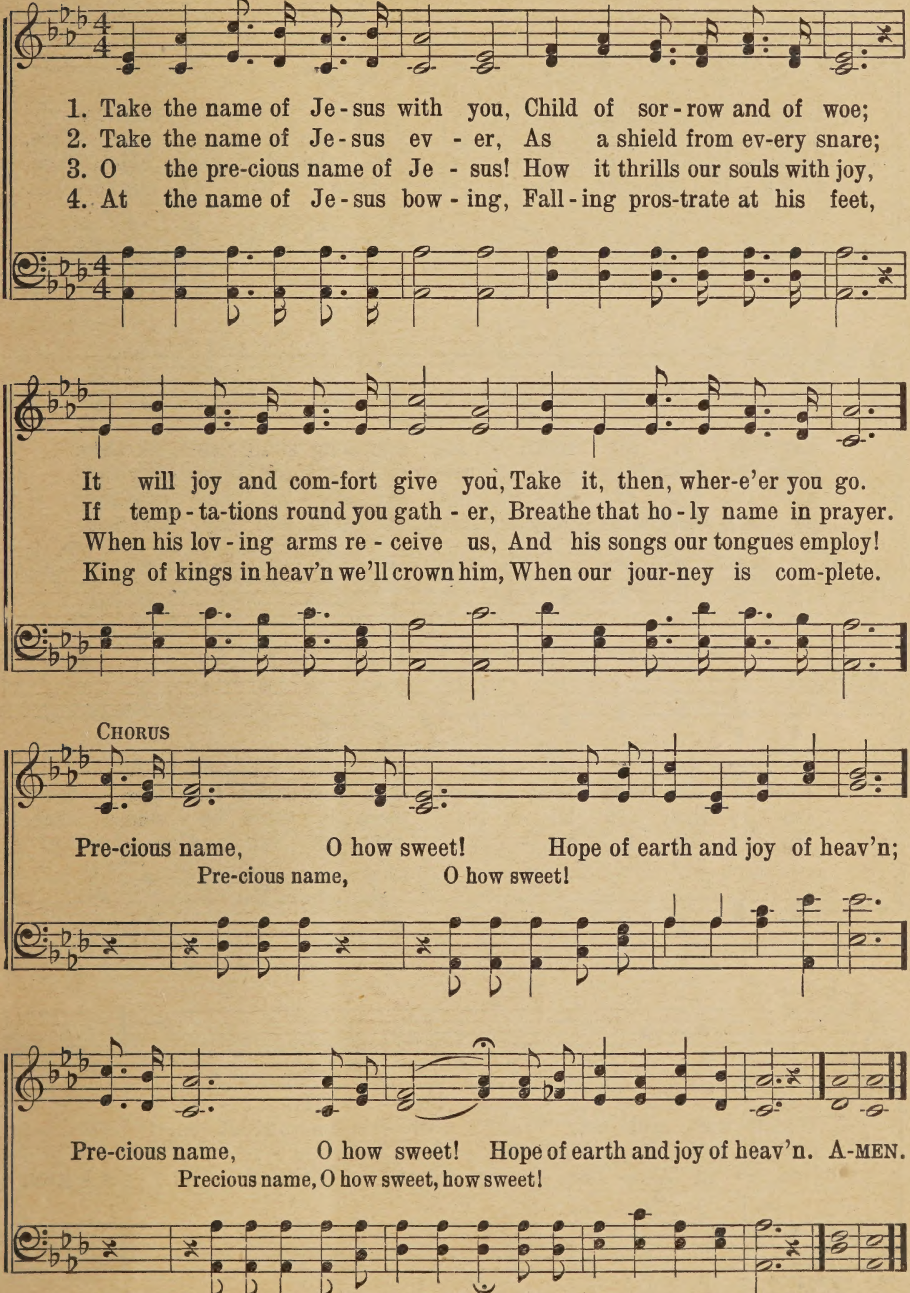
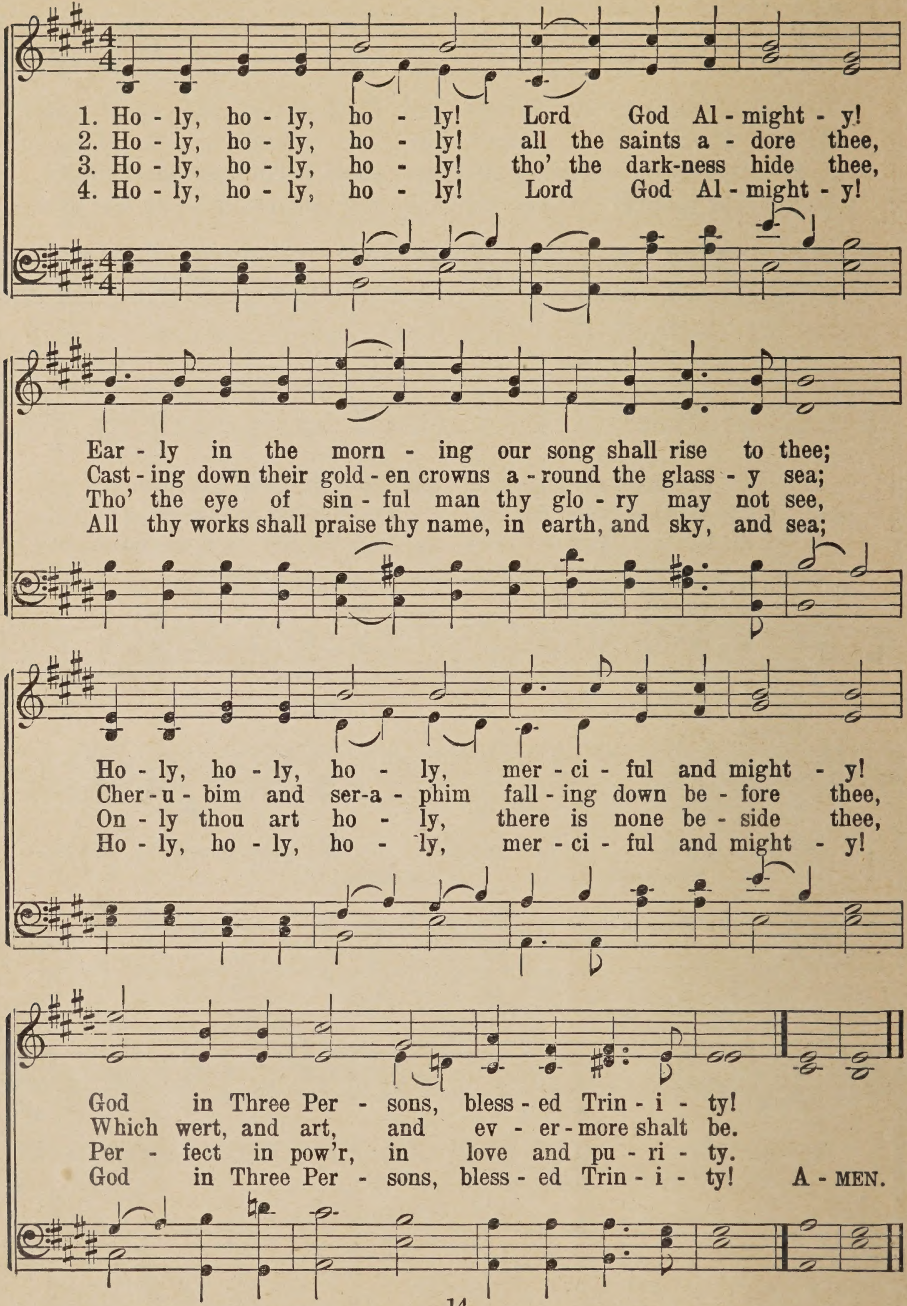
118 Take the Name of Jesus With You

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER (1809-1874) W. HOWARD DOANE (1832-1915)


1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev-er, As a shield from ev-ery snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je-sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at his feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in prayer.
When his lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And his songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.
CHORUS
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. A-MEN.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

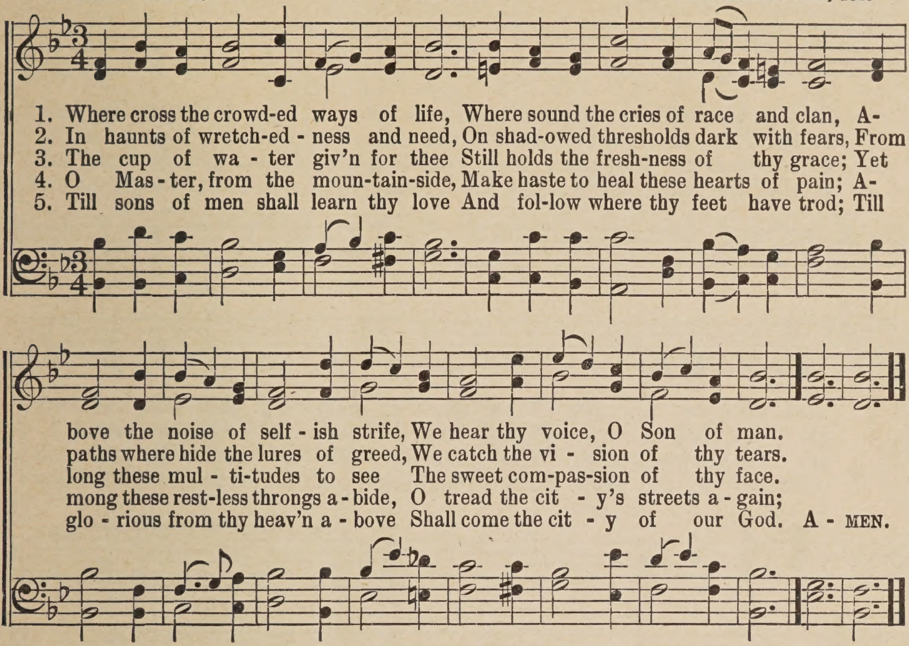
11 Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber, 1827 NICÆA **John B. Dykes, 1861**


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

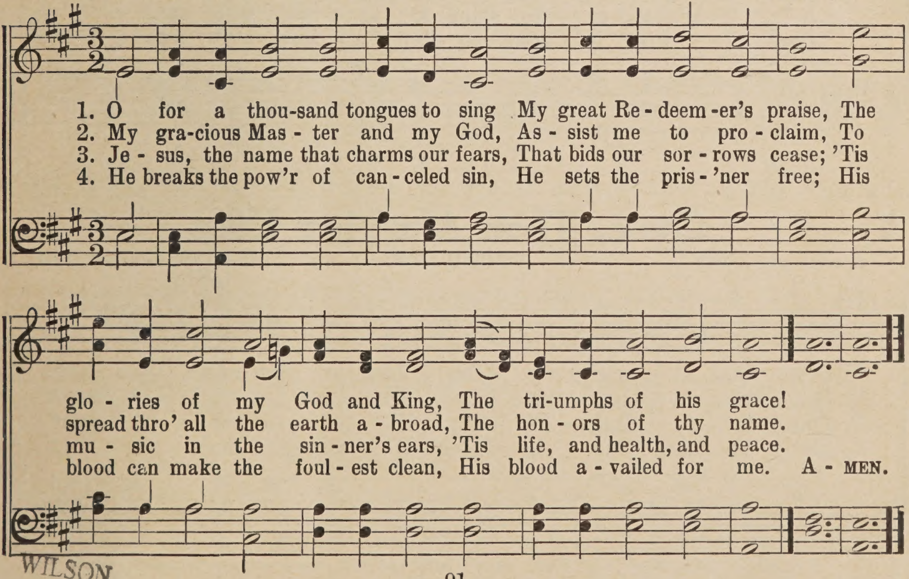
108 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. MASON NORTH, 1905
GERMANY
Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1815


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan, A-
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears, From
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for thee Still holds the fresh-ness of thy grace; Yet
4. O Mas - ter, from the moun-tain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain; A-
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love And fol-low where thy feet have trod; Till
bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man.
paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
long these mul - ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of thy face.
mong these rest-less throngs a - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
glo - rious from thy heav'n a - bove Shall come the cit - y of our God. A - MEN.

109 O For a Thousand Tongues

AZMON
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739
From CARL G. GLASER, 1828
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839

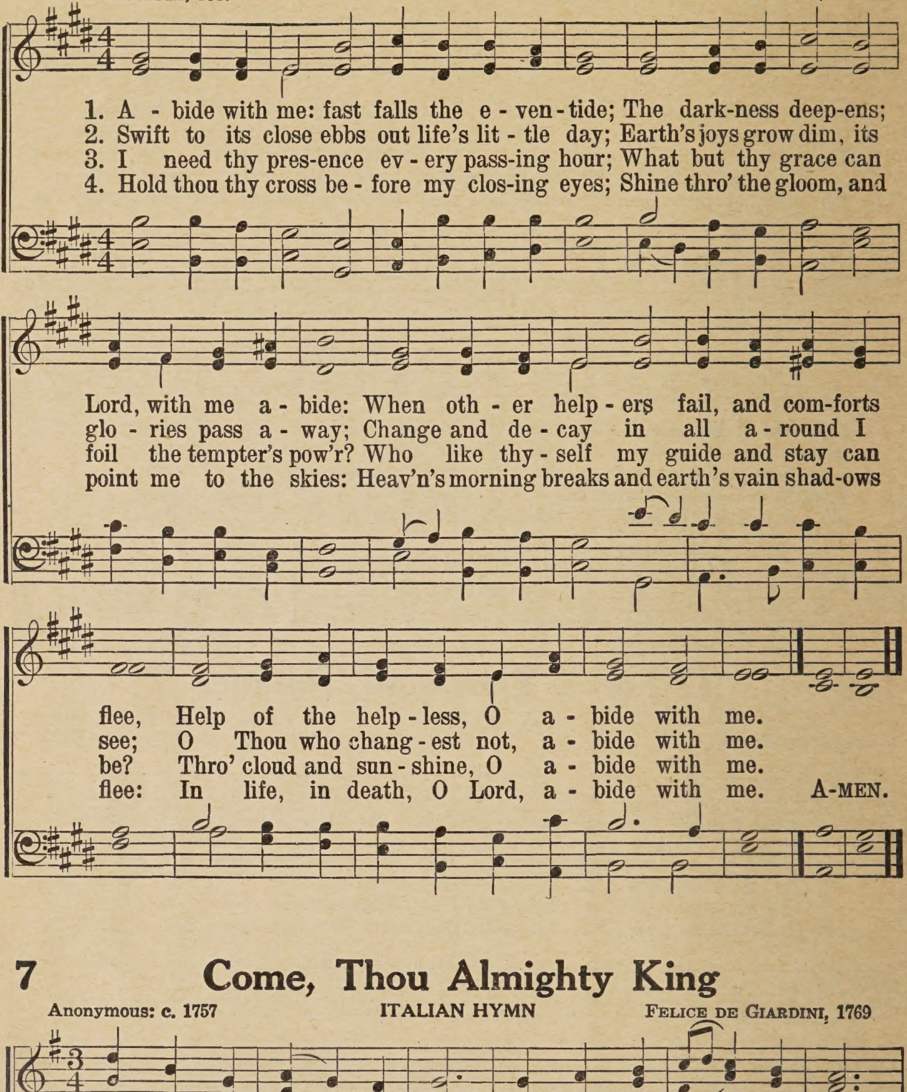

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem -er's praise, The
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim, To
3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free; His
glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!
spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of thy name.
mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me. A - MEN.

WILSON
NcU

21 Abide With Me

EVENTIDE

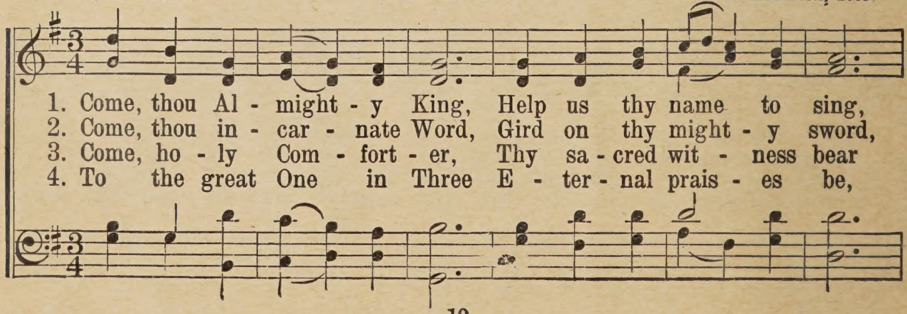
Henry F. Lyte, 1847 Wm. H. Monk, 1861


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need thy pres-ence ev - ery pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can
4. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I
foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like thy - self my guide and stay can
point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shad-ows
flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A-MEN.

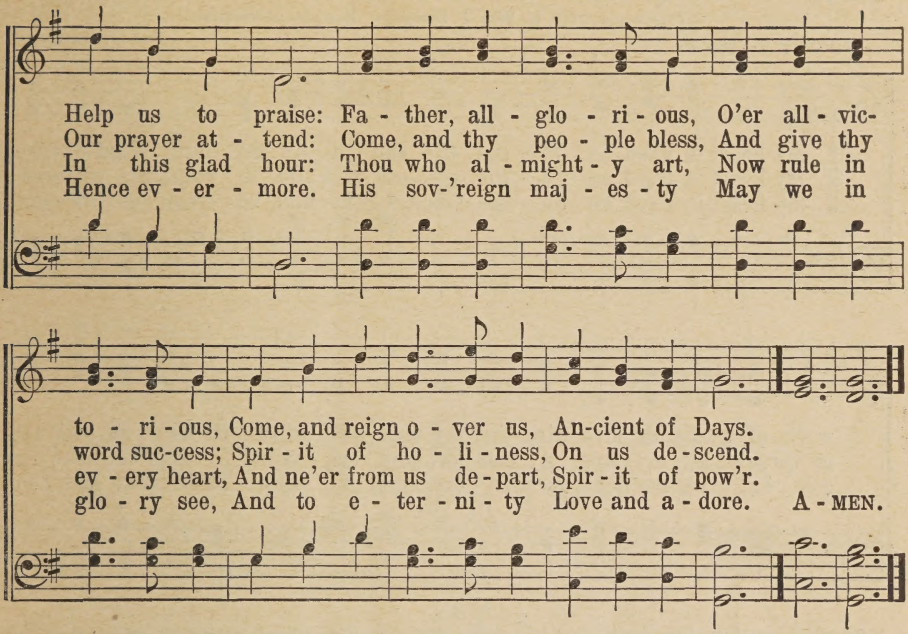
7 Come, Thou Almighty King

ITALIAN HYMN

Anonymous: c. 1757 Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be,

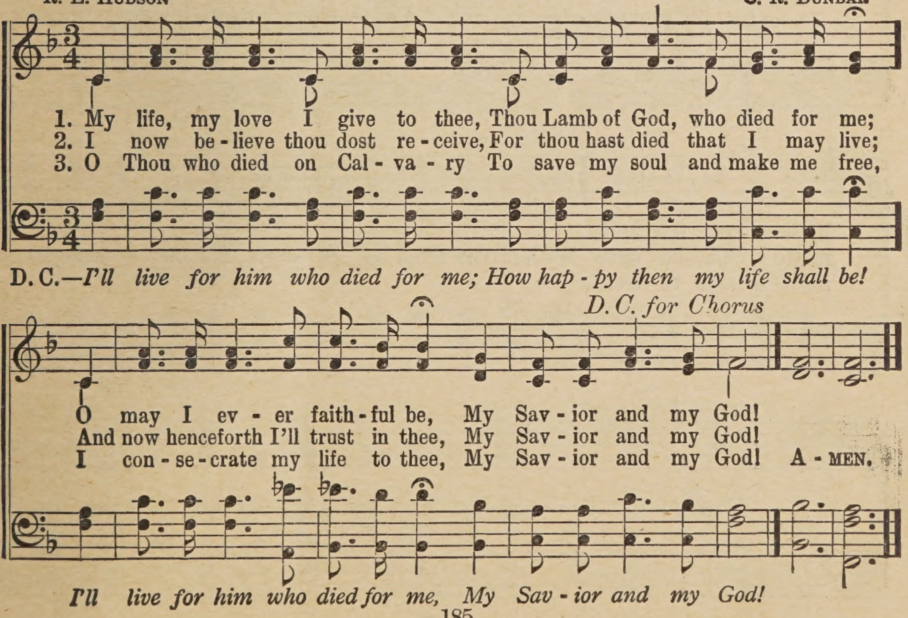
Come, Thou Almighty King


Help us to praise: Father, all glorious, O'er all victorious, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days.
Our prayer attend: Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.
In this glad hour: Thou who almighty art, Now rule in every heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.
Hence evermore. His sov'reign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.
A-MEN.

214

I'll Live for Him

R. E. HUDSON C. R. DUNBAR


1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now believe thou dost receive, For thou hast died that I may live;
3. O Thou who died on Calvary To save my soul and make me free,
D. C.—I'll live for him who died for me; How happy then my life shall be!
D. C. for Chorus
O may I ever faithful be, My Savior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in thee, My Savior and my God!
I consecrate my life to thee, My Savior and my God!
A-MEN.
I'll live for him who died for me, My Savior and my God!

357 My Heart Is Fixed On Jesus

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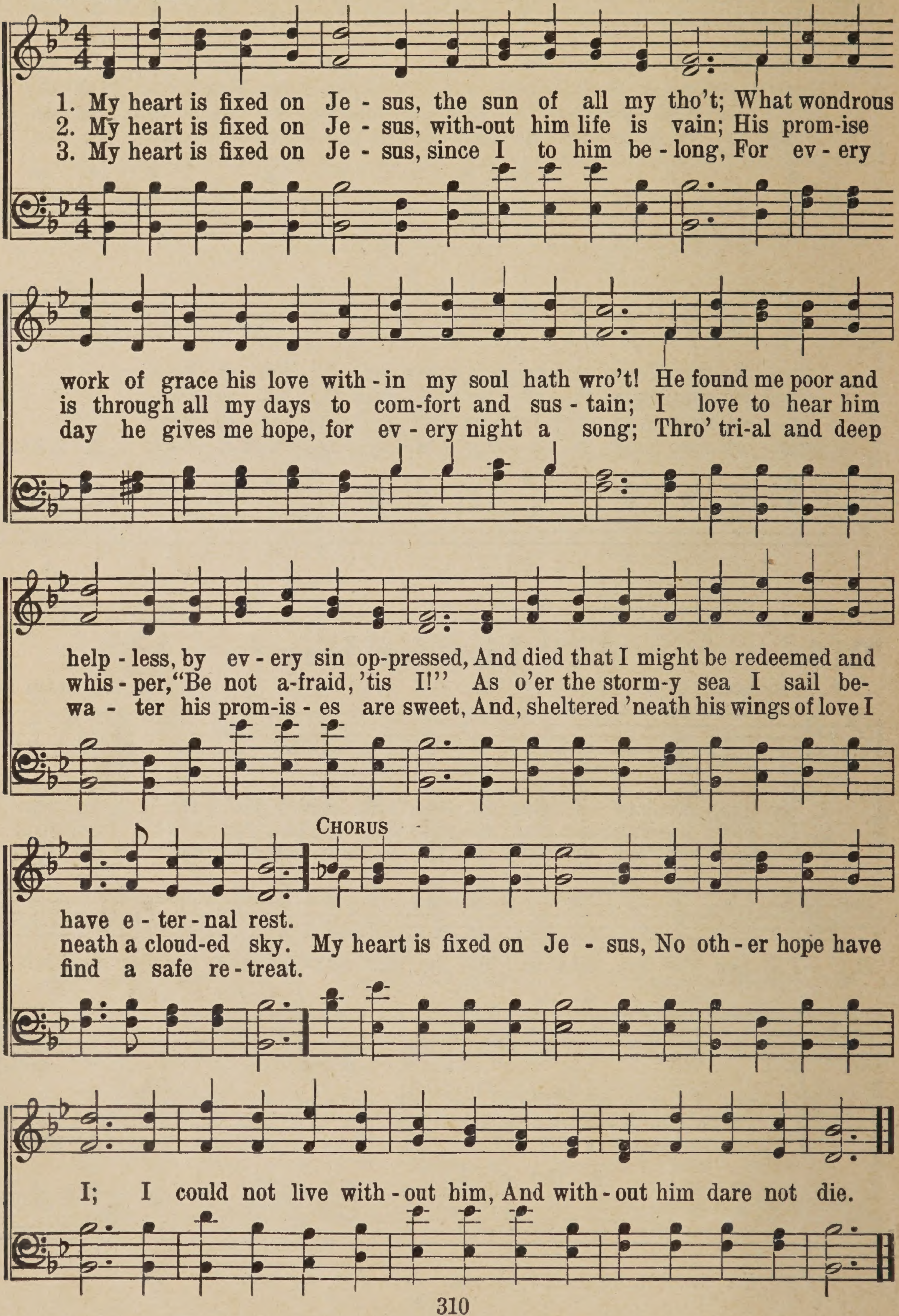
Lavinia R. Brauff **Wm. J. Ramsay**



1. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, the sun of all my tho't; What wondrous
2. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, with-out him life is vain; His prom-ise
3. My heart is fixed on Je - sus, since I to him be - long, For ev - ery

work of grace his love with - in my soul hath wro't! He found me poor and
is through all my days to com-fort and sus - tain; I love to hear him
day he gives me hope, for ev - ery night a song; Thro' tri-al and deep

help - less, by ev - ery sin op-pressed, And died that I might be redeemed and
whis - per, "Be not a-fraid, 'tis I!" As o'er the storm-y sea I sail be-
wa - ter his prom-is - es are sweet, And, sheltered 'neath his wings of love I

have e - ter - nal rest.
neath a cloud-ed sky.
find a safe re - treat.

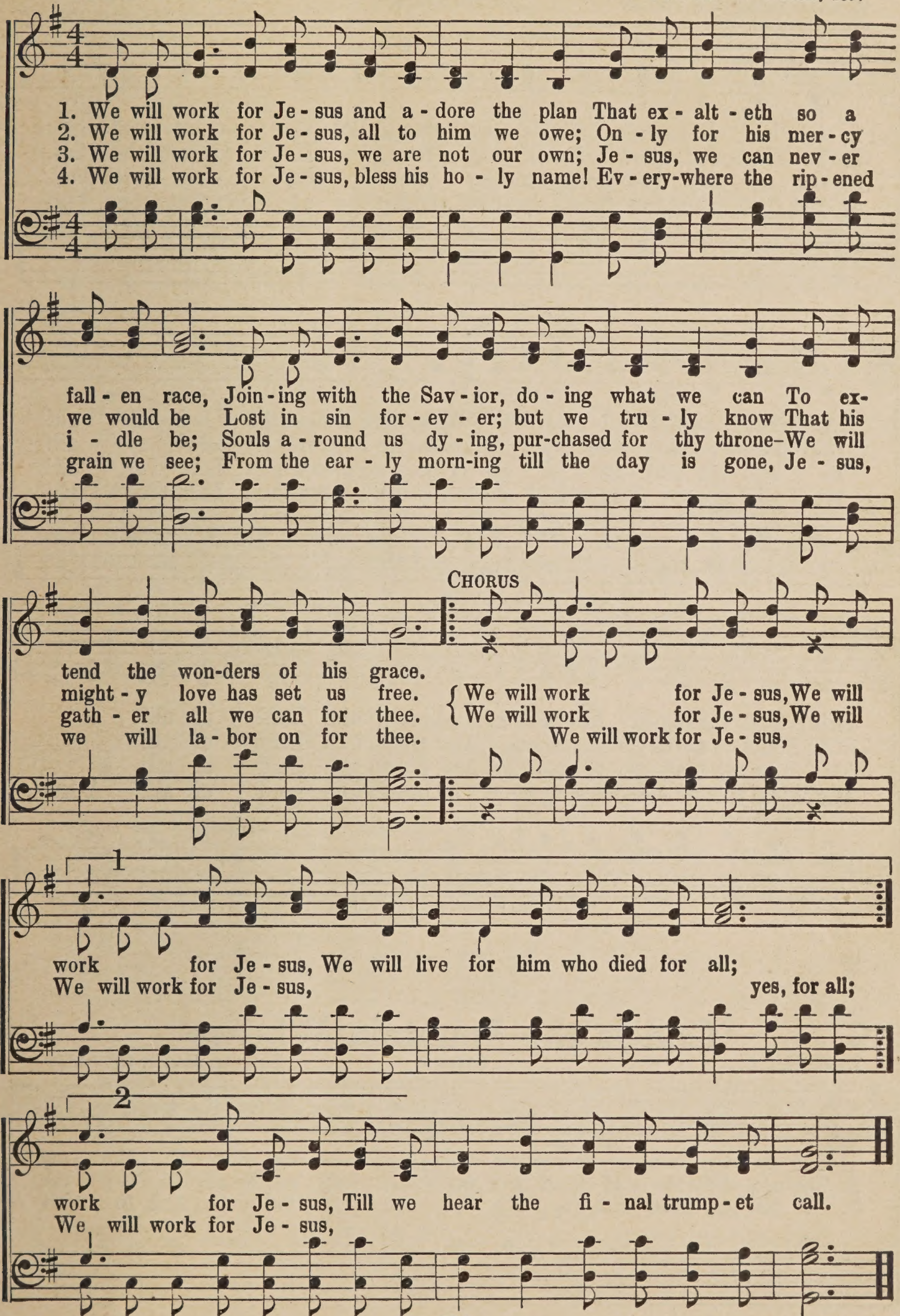
Chorus

My heart is fixed on Je - sus, No oth - er hope have

I; I could not live with - out him, And with - out him dare not die.

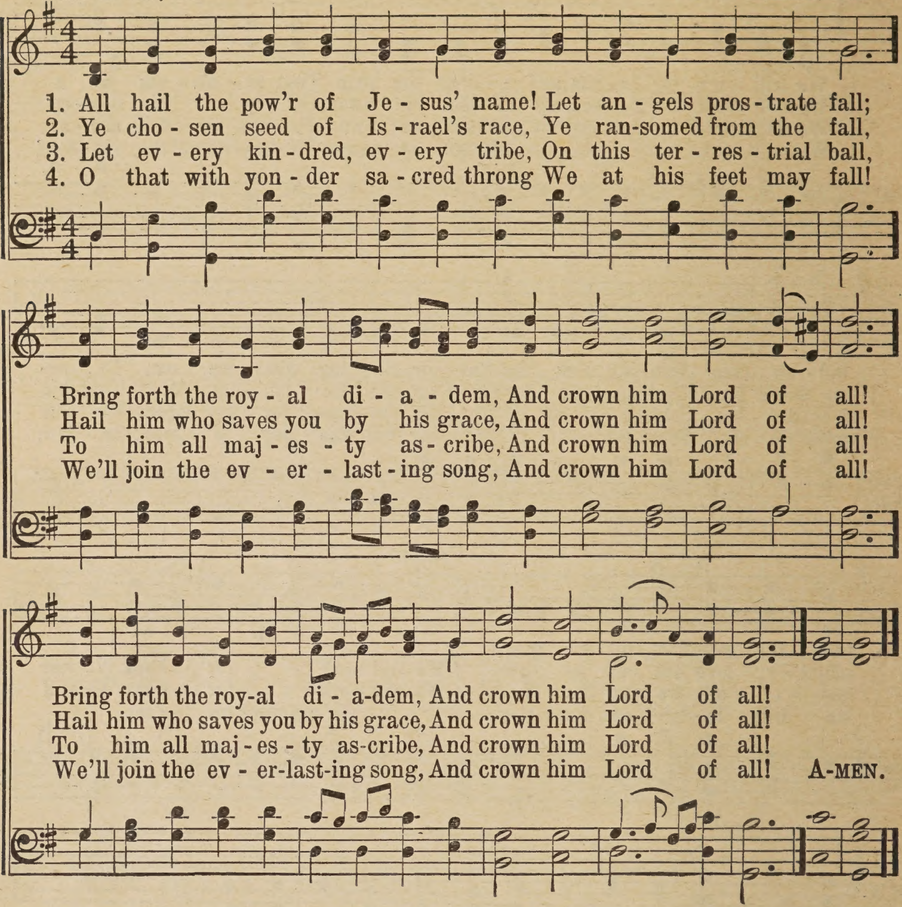
445 We Will Work For Jesus

DANIEL S. WARNER, 1893 ANDREW L. BYERS, 1897


1. We will work for Je-sus and a-dore the plan That ex-alt-eth so a
2. We will work for Je-sus, all to him we owe; On-ly for his mer-cy
3. We will work for Je-sus, we are not our own; Je-sus, we can nev-er
4. We will work for Je-sus, bless his ho-ly name! Ev-ery-where the rip-ened
fall-en race, Join-ing with the Sav-ior, do-ing what we can To ex-
we would be Lost in sin for-ev-er; but we tru-ly know That his
i-dle be; Souls a-round us dy-ing, pur-chased for thy throne–We will
grain we see; From the ear-ly morn-ing till the day is gone, Je-sus,
tend the won-ders of his grace.
might-y love has set us free.
gath-er all we can for thee.
we will la-bor on for thee.
CHORUS
We will work for Je-sus, We will
We will work for Je-sus, We will
We will work for Je-sus,
1
work for Je-sus, We will live for him who died for all;
We will work for Je-sus, yes, for all;
2
work for Je-sus, Till we hear the fi-nal trump-et call.
We will work for Je-sus,

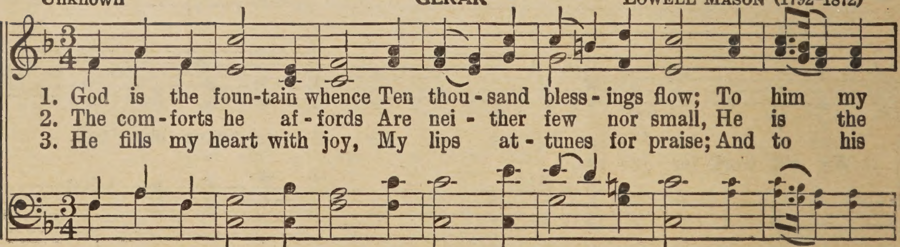
97 All Hail the Power

Edward Perronet, 1779–80
John Rippon, 1787
CORONATION
Oliver Holden, 1793

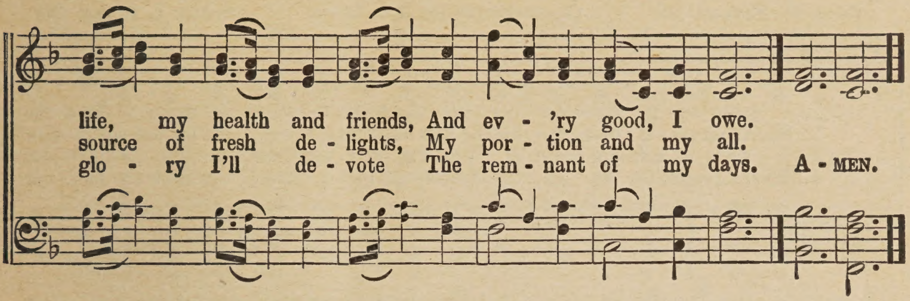

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!
To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all!
Bring forth the roy-al di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all!
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!
To him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er-last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all! A-MEN.

49 God Is the Fountain Whence

Unknown
GERAR
Lowell Mason (1792–1872)


1. God is the foun-tain whence Ten thou - sand bless - ings flow; To him my
2. The com - forts he af - fords Are nei - ther few nor small, He is the
3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at - tunes for praise; And to his

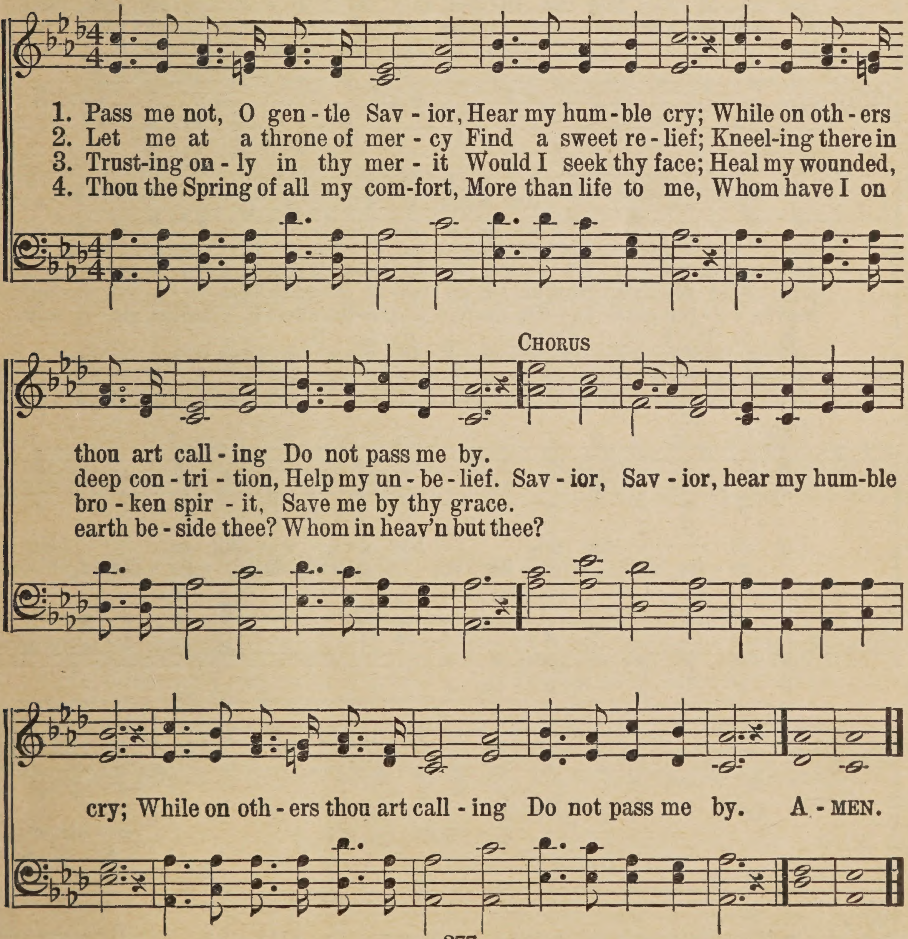
God Is the Fountain Whence


life, my health and friends, And ev - 'ry good, I owe.
source of fresh de - lights, My por - tion and my all.
glo - ry I'll de - vote The rem - nant of my days. A - MEN.

319

Pass Me Not

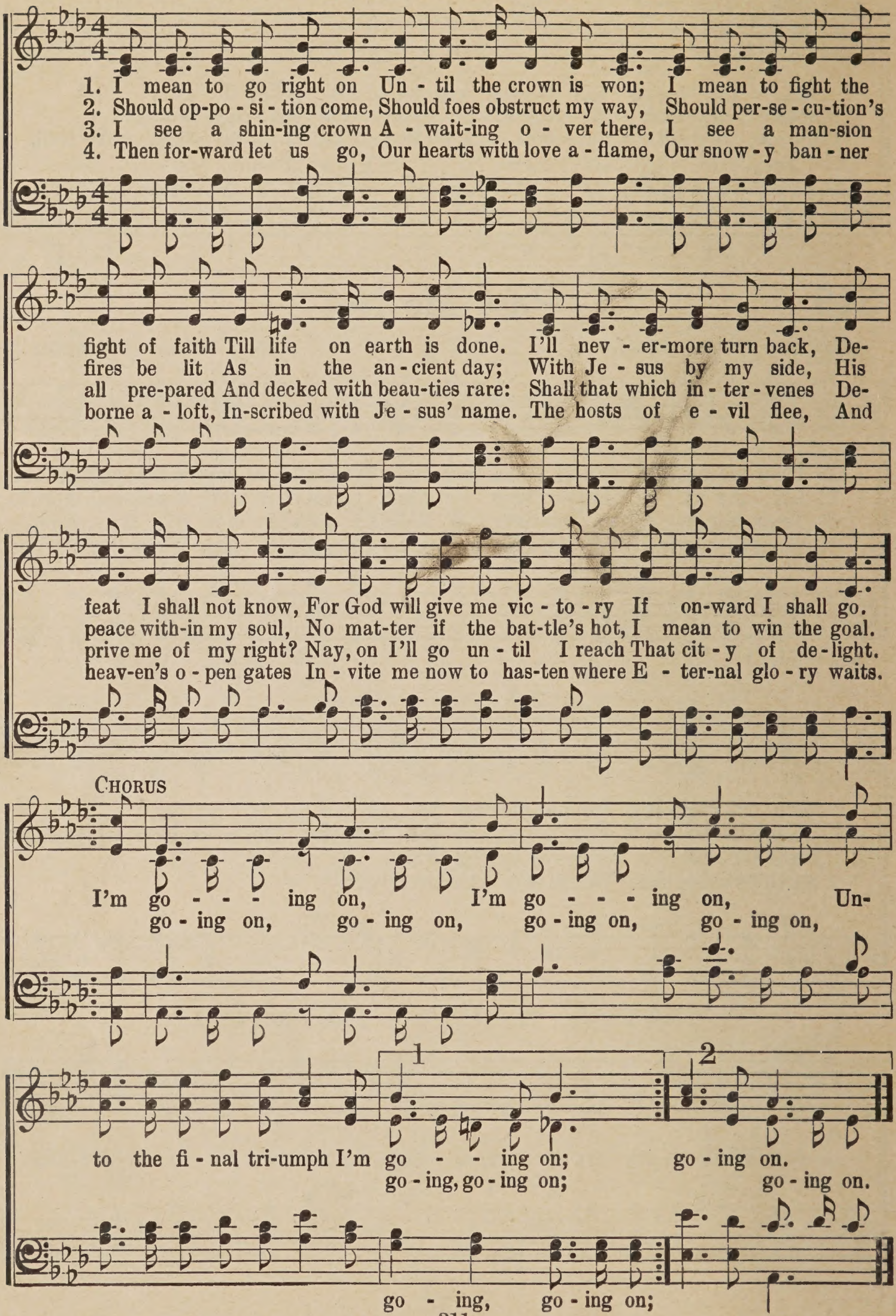
Fanny J. Crosby, 1868 **Wm. Howard Doane, 1870**


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on oth - ers thou art call - ing Do not pass me by.
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
3. Trust-ing on - ly in thy mer - it Would I seek thy face; Heal my wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?
Chorus
Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers thou art call - ing Do not pass me by. A - MEN.

358

I'm Going On

Chas. W. Naylor, 1918 Copyright, 1918, by A. L. Byers **Andrew L. Byers, 1918**

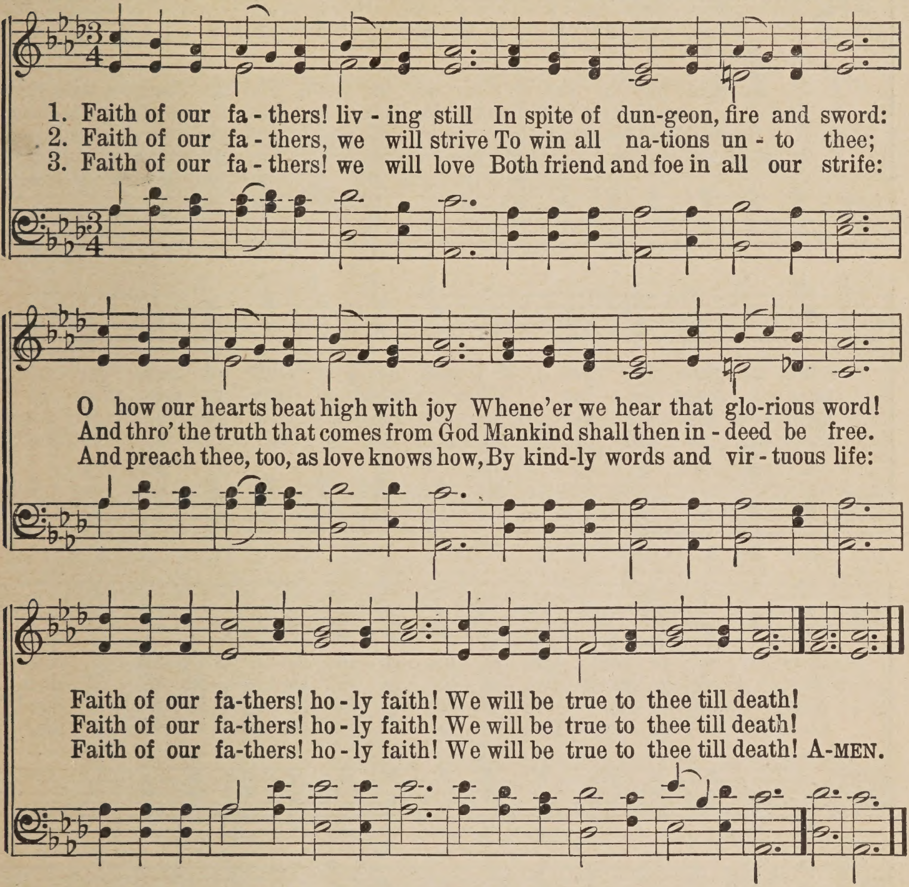

1. I mean to go right on Un - til the crown is won; I mean to fight the
2. Should op-po - si - tion come, Should foes obstruct my way, Should per-se - cu-tion's
3. I see a shin-ing crown A - wait-ing o - ver there, I see a man-sion
4. Then for-ward let us go, Our hearts with love a - flame, Our snow - y ban - ner
fight of faith Till life on earth is done. I'll nev - er-more turn back, De-
fires be lit As in the an - cient day; With Je - sus by my side, His
all pre-pared And decked with beau-ties rare: Shall that which in - ter - venes De-
borne a - loft, In-scribed with Je - sus' name. The hosts of e - vil flee, And
feat I shall not know, For God will give me vic - to - ry If on-ward I shall go.
peace with-in my soul, No mat-ter if the bat-tle's hot, I mean to win the goal.
prive me of my right? Nay, on I'll go un - til I reach That cit - y of de - light.
heav-en's o - pen gates In - vite me now to has-ten where E - ter-nal glo - ry waits.
CHORUS
I'm go - - - ing on, I'm go - - - ing on, Un-
go - ing on, go - ing on, go - ing on, go - ing on,
to the fi - nal tri-umph I'm go - - ing on; go - ing on.
go - ing, go - ing on; go - ing on.
go - ing, go - ing on;
1
2

359 Faith of Our Fathers

ST. CATHERINE

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865: alt. by JAMES G. WALTON, 1871


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na-tions un - to thee;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then in - deed be free.
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A-MEN.

360 Faith of Our Mothers

Hymn to Our Mothers

ST. CATHERINE

1 Faith of our Mothers, living yet
In cradle song and bedtime prayer,
In nurs'ry love and fireside love,
Thy presence still pervades the air:
Faith of our Mothers, living faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

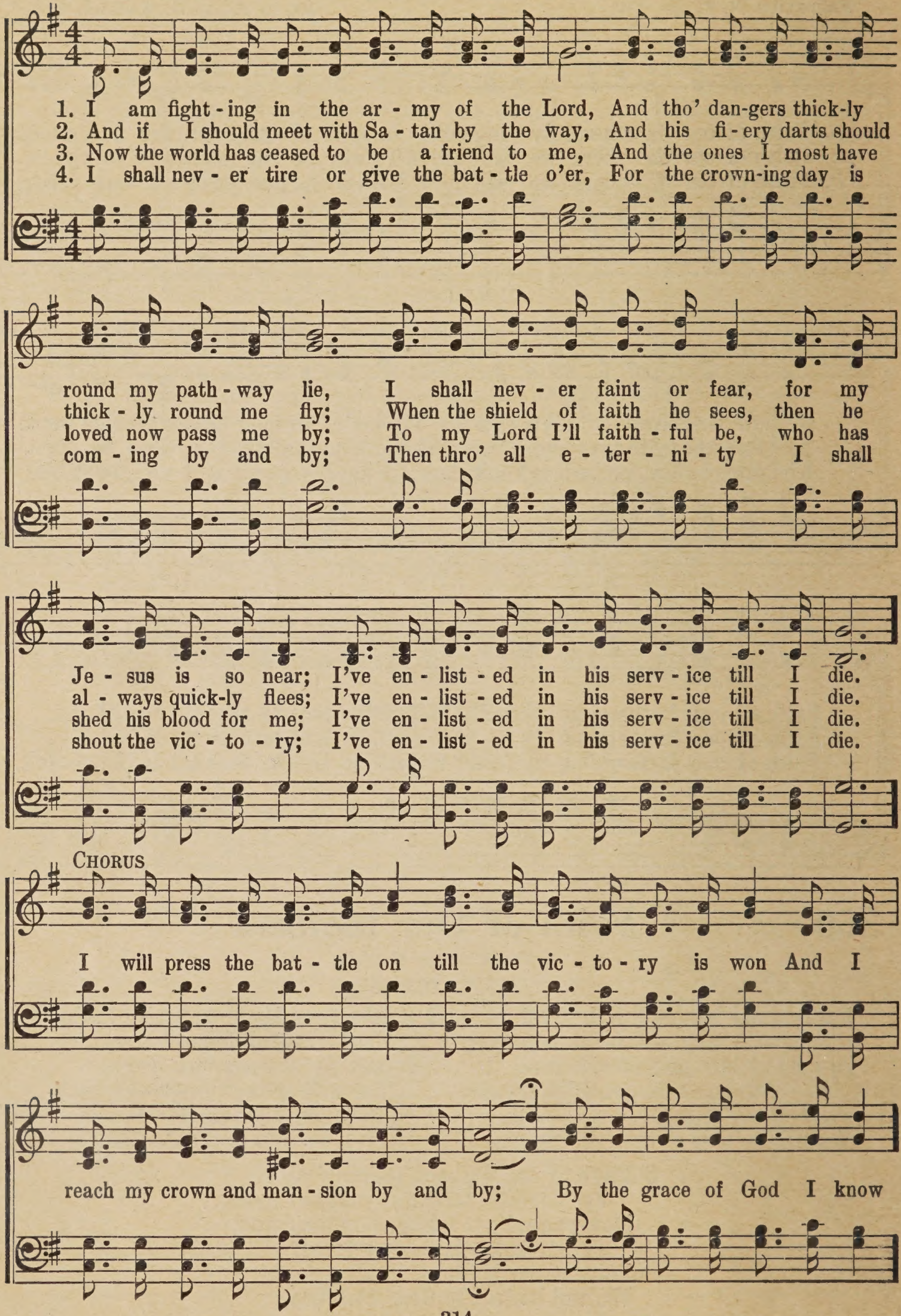
2 Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
The fount of childhood's trust and grace,
O may thy consecration prove
The well-spring of a nobler race:
Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
For youthful longing, youthful doubt,
How blurred our vision, blind our way,
Thy providential care without:
Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

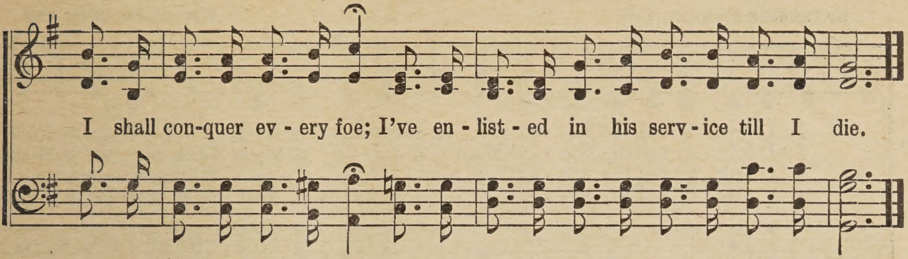
362

I've Enlisted In His Service

W. J. H., 1903 WM. J. HENRY, 1903

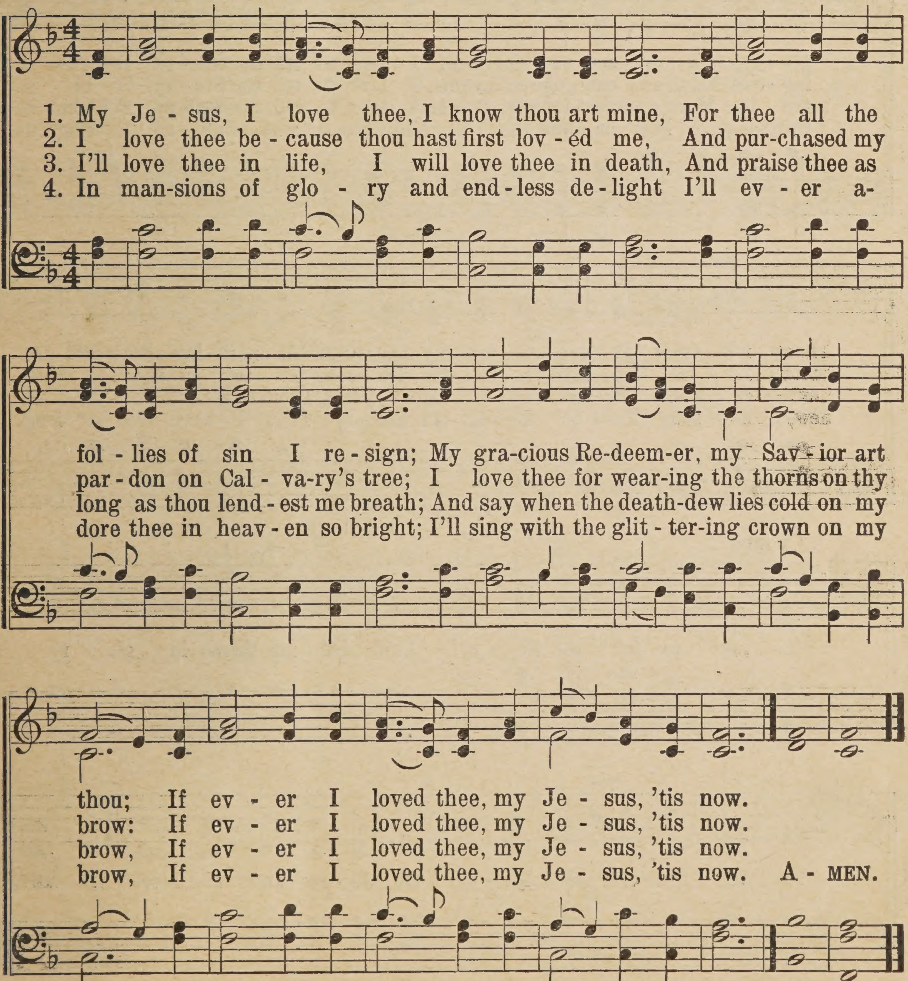

1. I am fight-ing in the ar-my of the Lord, And tho' dan-gers thick-ly
2. And if I should meet with Sa-tan by the way, And his fi-ery darts should
3. Now the world has ceased to be a friend to me, And the ones I most have
4. I shall nev-er tire or give the bat-tle o'er, For the crown-ing day is
round my path-way lie, I shall nev-er faint or fear, for my
thick-ly round me fly; When the shield of faith he sees, then he
loved now pass me by; To my Lord I'll faith-ful be, who has
com-ing by and by; Then thro' all e-ter-ni-ty I shall
Je-sus is so near; I've en-list-ed in his serv-ice till I die.
al-ways quick-ly flees; I've en-list-ed in his serv-ice till I die.
shed his blood for me; I've en-list-ed in his serv-ice till I die.
shout the vic-to-ry; I've en-list-ed in his serv-ice till I die.
CHORUS
I will press the bat-tle on till the vic-to-ry is won And I
reach my crown and man-sion by and by; By the grace of God I know

I've Enlisted In His Service


I shall con-quer ev - ery foe; I've en - list - ed in his serv - ice till I die.

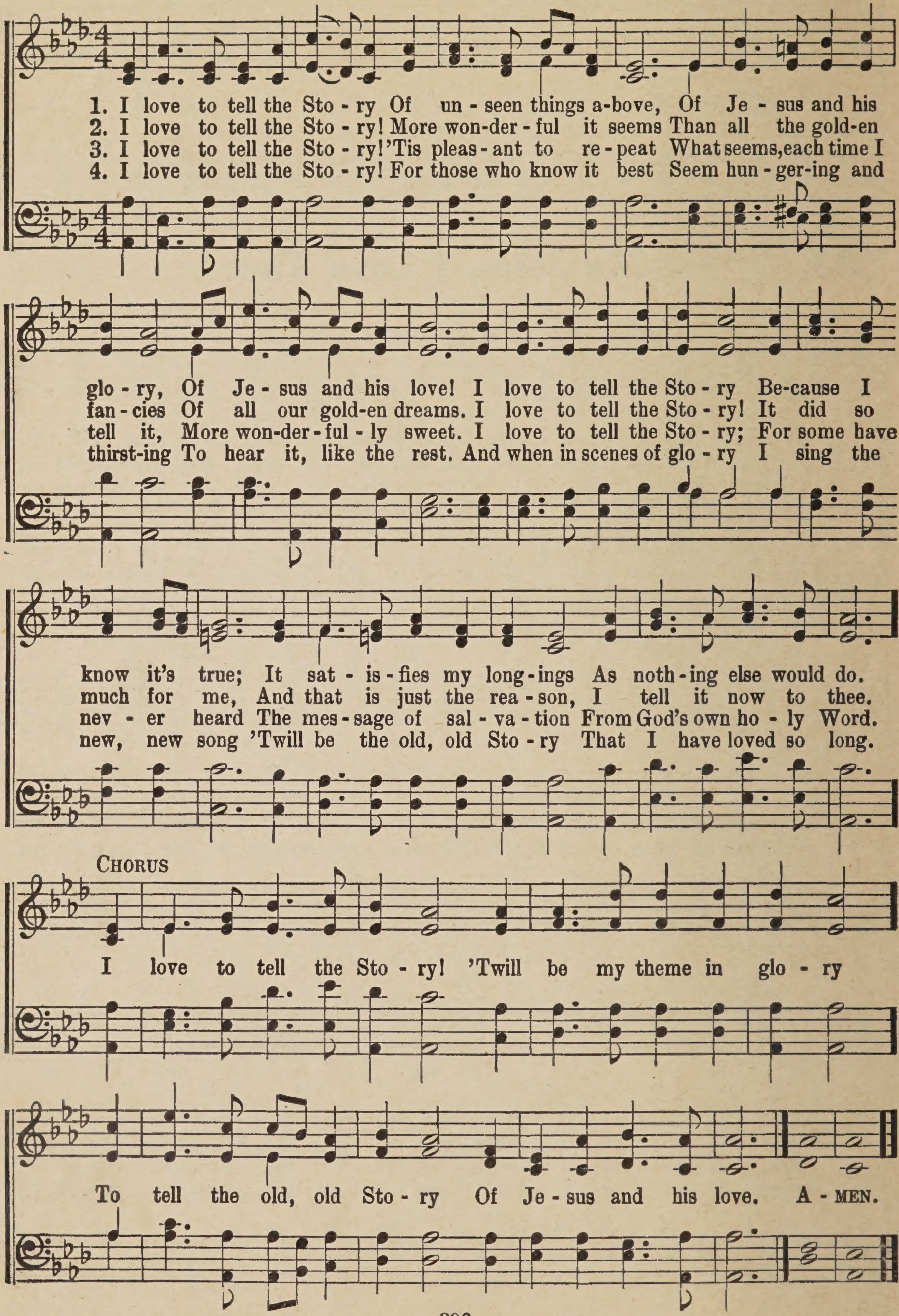
363 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anonymous ADONIRAM J. GORDON (1836–1895)


1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - éd me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav - ior art
par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree; I love thee for wear-ing the thorns on thy
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold on my
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter-ing crown on my
thou; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - MEN.

444 I Love to Tell the Story

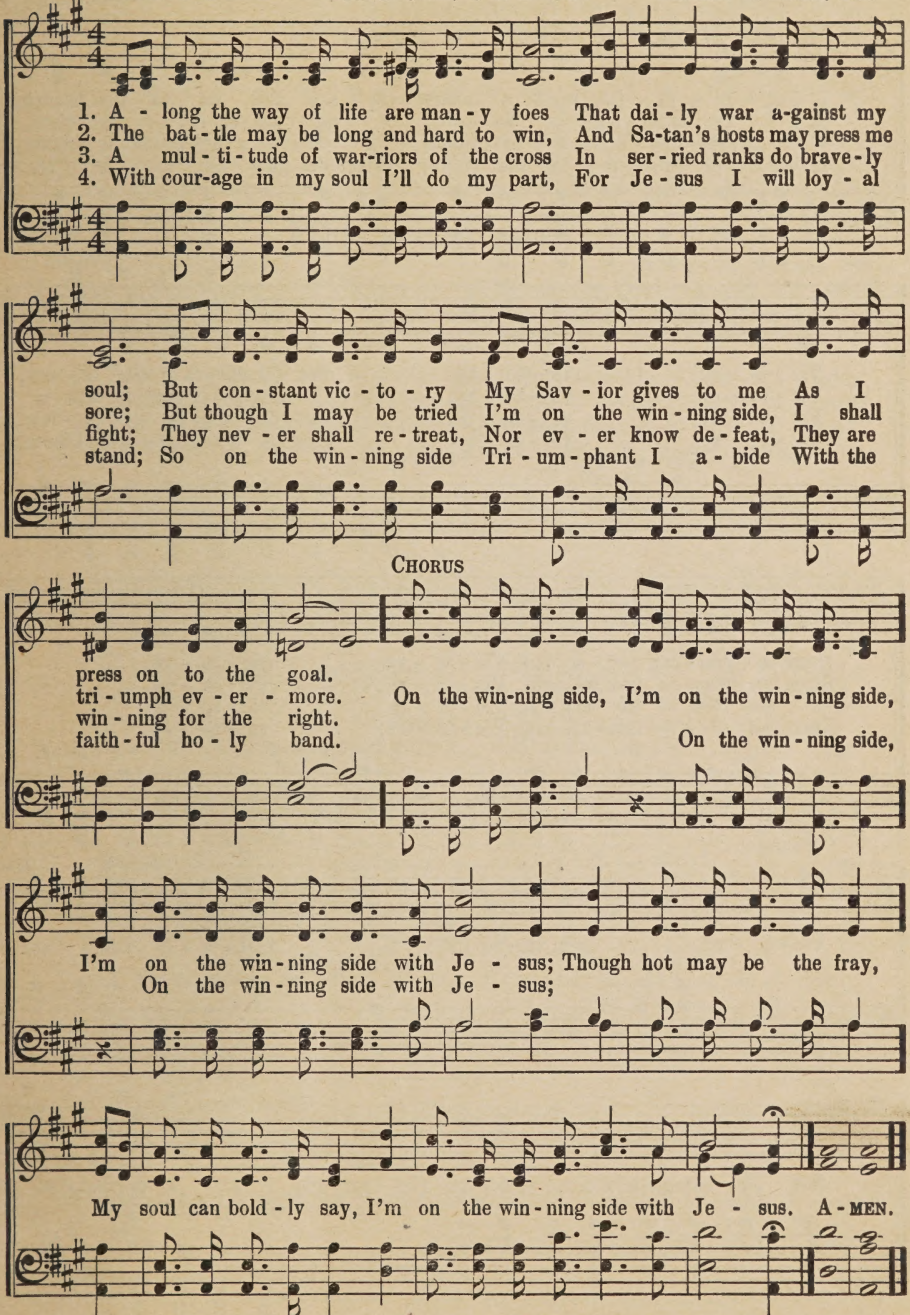
Katherine Hankey, 1866 Wm. G. Fischer, 1869


1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and his
2. I love to tell the Sto - ry! More won-der - ful it seems Than all the gold-en
3. I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I
4. I love to tell the Sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-ing and
glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love! I love to tell the Sto - ry Be-cause I
fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the Sto - ry! It did so
tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the Sto - ry; For some have
thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the
know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings As noth - ing else would do.
much for me, And that is just the rea - son, I tell it now to thee.
nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
new, new song 'Twill be the old, old Sto - ry That I have loved so long.
Chorus
I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry
To tell the old, old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love. A - men.

330

I'm On the Winning Side

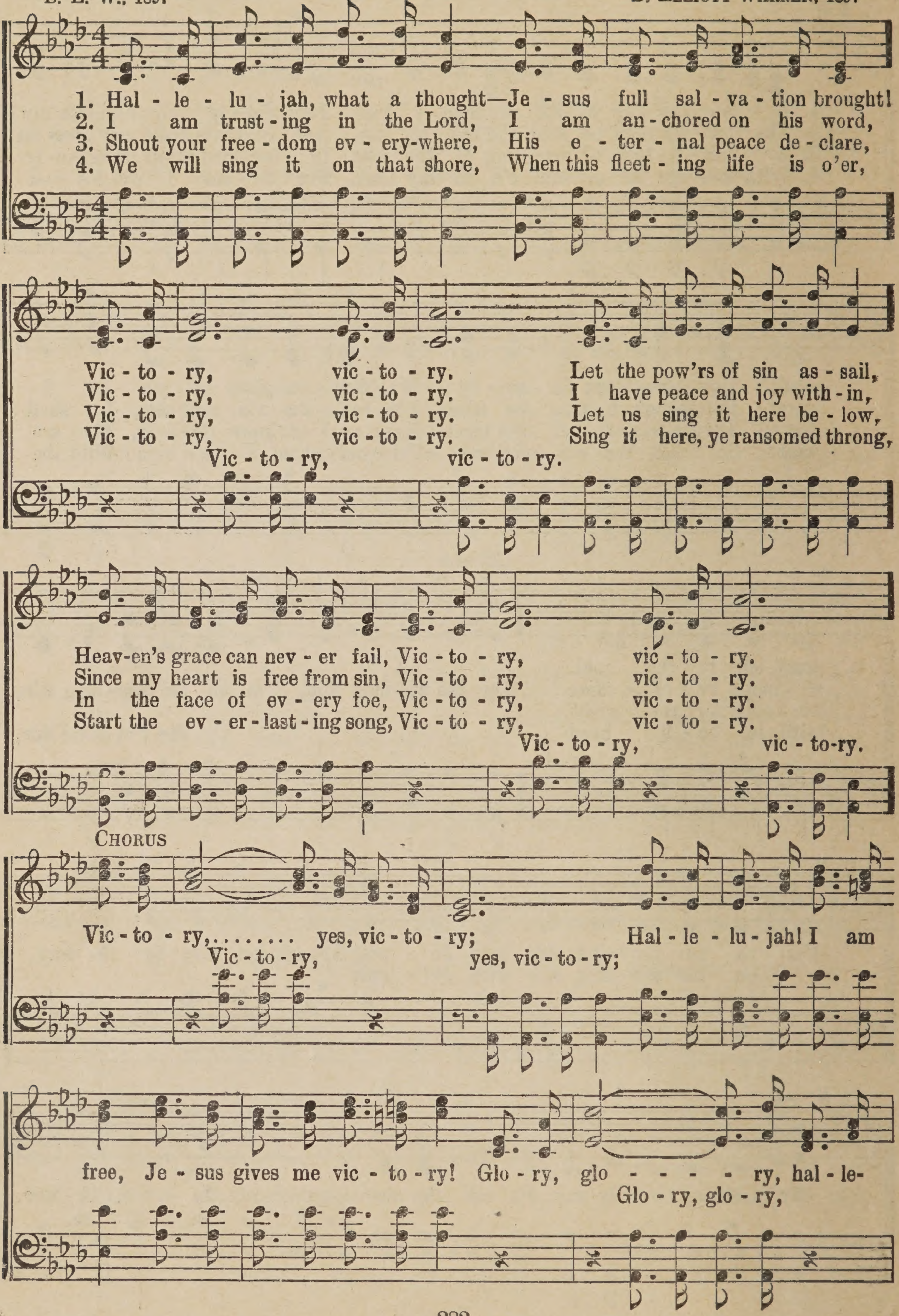
CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1921 Copyright, 1922, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1922


1. A - long the way of life are man - y foes That dai - ly war a-gainst my soul; But con - stant vic - to - ry My Sav - ior gives to me As I press on to the goal.
2. The bat - tle may be long and hard to win, And Sa-tan's hosts may press me sore; But though I may be tried I'm on the win - ning side, I shall tri - umph ev - er - more.
3. A mul - ti - tude of war-riors of the cross In ser - ried ranks do brave - ly fight; They nev - er shall re - treat, Nor ev - er know de - feat, They are win - ning for the right.
4. With cour-age in my soul I'll do my part, For Je - sus I will loy - al stand; So on the win - ning side Tri - um - phant I a - bide With the faith - ful ho - ly band.
CHORUS
On the win-ning side, I'm on the win - ning side,
On the win - ning side,
I'm on the win - ning side with Je - sus; Though hot may be the fray,
On the win - ning side with Je - sus;
My soul can bold - ly say, I'm on the win - ning side with Je - sus. A - MEN.

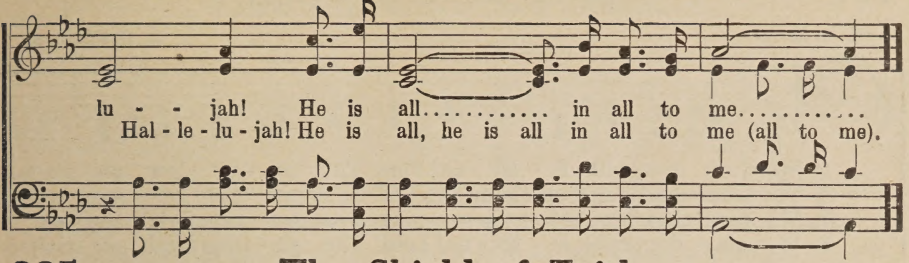
324

Victory

B. E. W., 1897 B. Elliott Warren, 1897

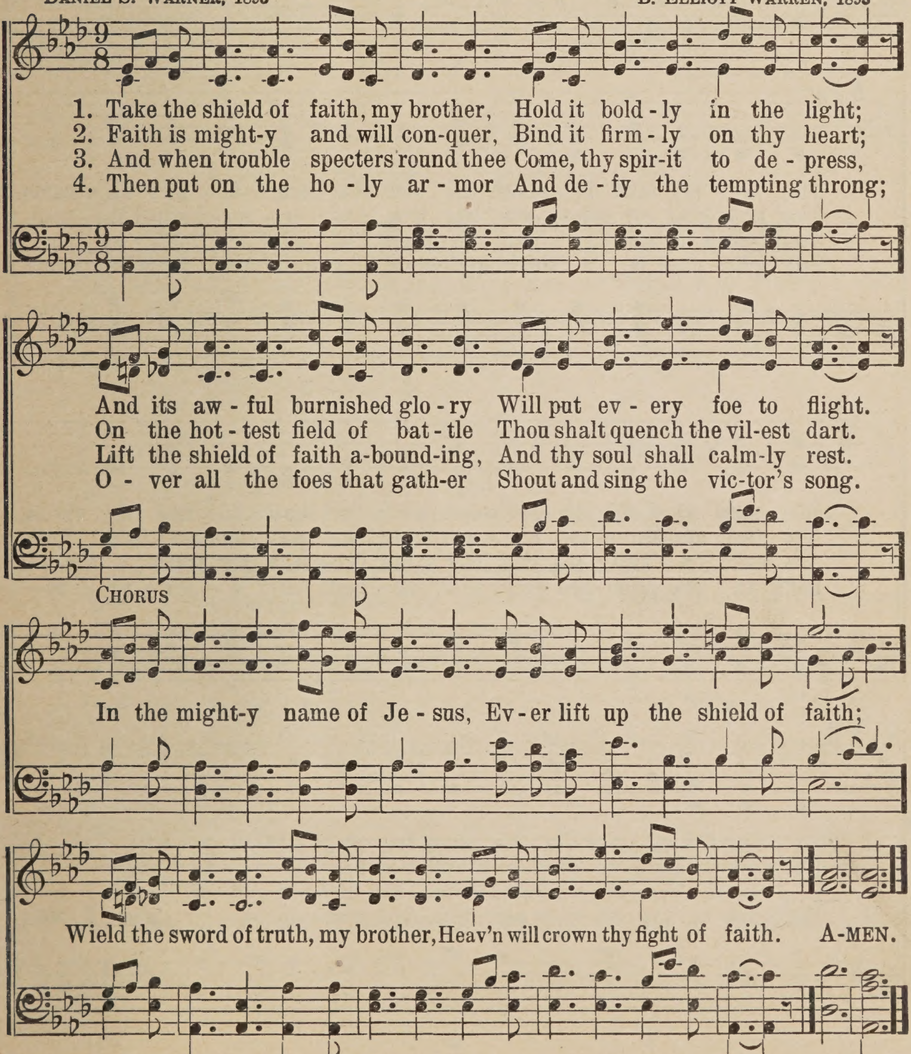

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought—Je - sus full sal - va - tion brought!
2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am an - chored on his word,
3. Shout your free - dom ev - ery-where, His e - ter - nal peace de - clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet - ing life is o'er,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with - in,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Heav-en's grace can nev - er fail, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Since my heart is free from sin, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
In the face of ev - ery foe, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Start the ev - er - last - ing song, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Vic - to - ry, vic - to-ry.
Chorus
Vic - to - ry,........ yes, vic - to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am
Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry;
free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry! Glo - ry, glo - - - - ry, hal - le-
Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Victory


lu - - jah! He is all............ in all to me.............
Hal - le - lu - jah! He is all, he is all in all to me (all to me).

325 The Shield of Faith

Daniel S. Warner, 1893 **B. Elliott Warren, 1893**


1. Take the shield of faith, my brother, Hold it bold - ly in the light;
2. Faith is might-y and will con-quer, Bind it firm - ly on thy heart;
3. And when trouble specters round thee Come, thy spir-it to de - press,
4. Then put on the ho - ly ar - mor And de - fy the tempting throng;
And its aw - ful burnished glo - ry Will put ev - ery foe to flight.
On the hot - test field of bat - tle Thou shalt quench the vil-est dart.
Lift the shield of faith a-bound-ing, And thy soul shall calm-ly rest.
O - ver all the foes that gath-er Shout and sing the vic-tor's song.
Chorus
In the might-y name of Je - sus, Ev - er lift up the shield of faith;
Wield the sword of truth, my brother, Heav'n will crown thy fight of faith. A-men.

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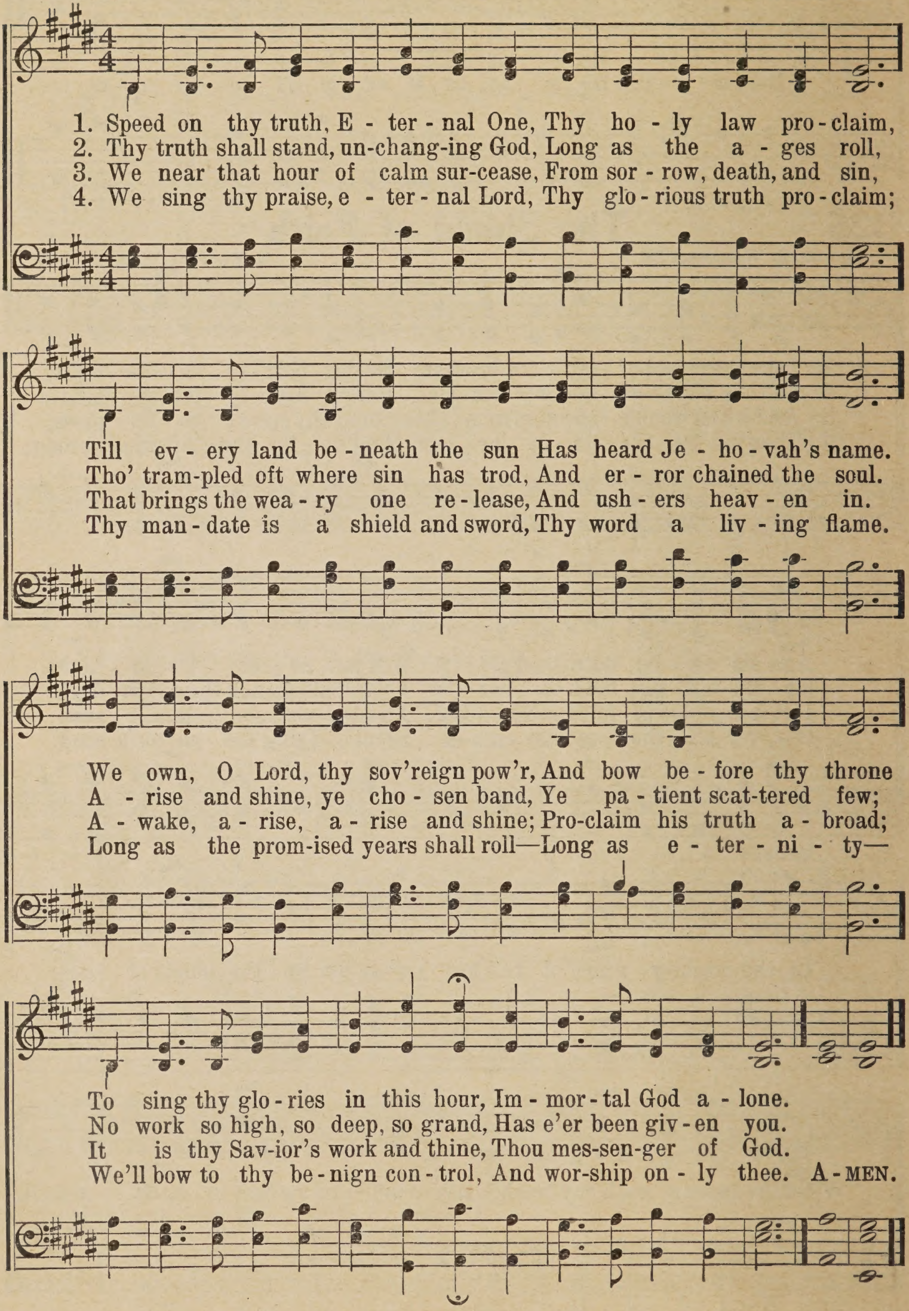
167 Speed On Thy Truth

C. M. SNOW

H. DEFLUITER

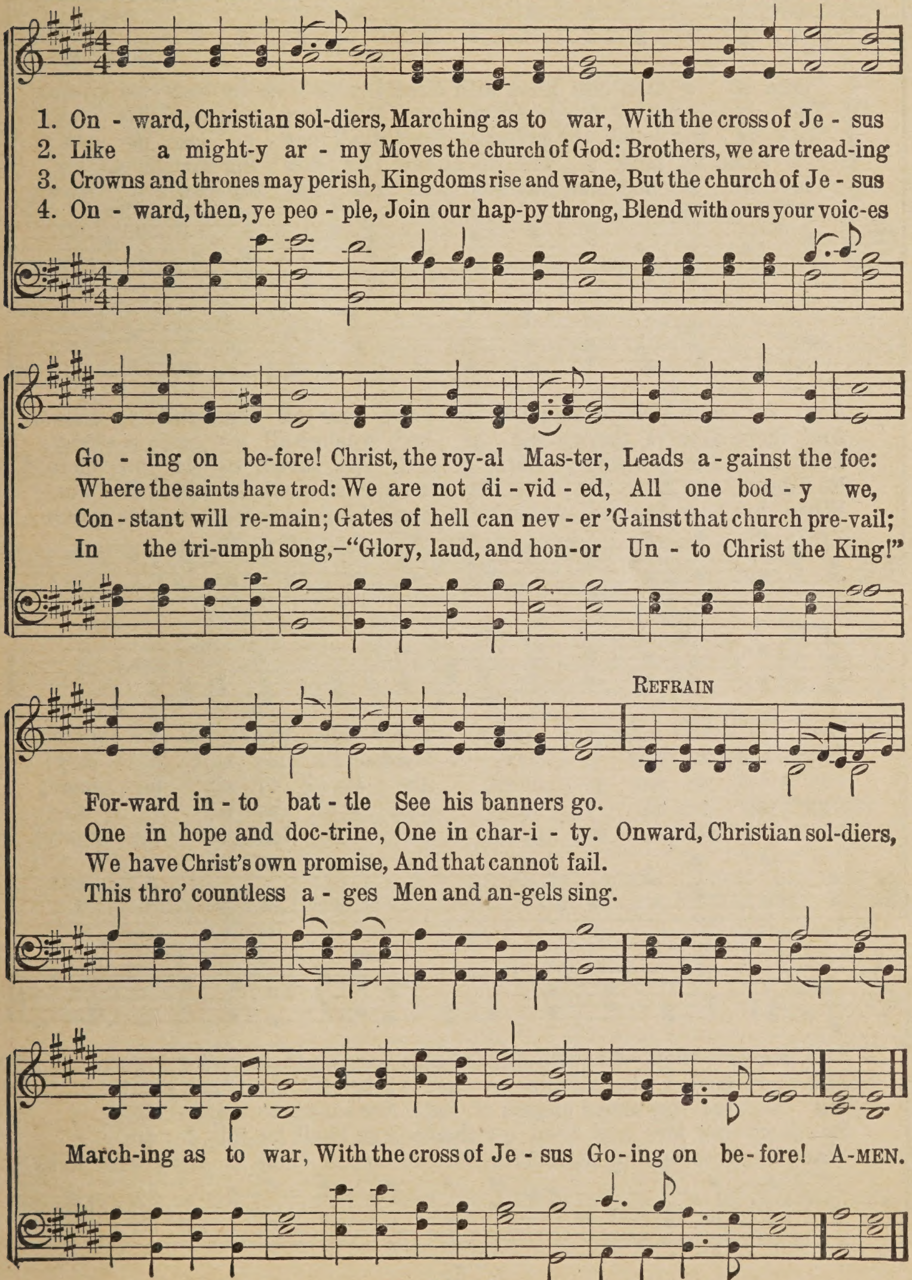

1. Speed on thy truth, E - ter - nal One, Thy ho - ly law pro - claim,
2. Thy truth shall stand, un-chang-ing God, Long as the a - ges roll,
3. We near that hour of calm sur-cease, From sor - row, death, and sin,
4. We sing thy praise, e - ter - nal Lord, Thy glo - rious truth pro - claim;
Till ev - ery land be - neath the sun Has heard Je - ho - vah's name.
Tho' tram-pled oft where sin has trod, And er - ror chained the soul.
That brings the wea - ry one re - lease, And ush - ers heav - en in.
Thy man - date is a shield and sword, Thy word a liv - ing flame.
We own, O Lord, thy sov'reign pow'r, And bow be - fore thy throne
A - rise and shine, ye cho - sen band, Ye pa - tient scat-tered few;
A - wake, a - rise, a - rise and shine; Pro-claim his truth a - broad;
Long as the prom-ised years shall roll—Long as e - ter - ni - ty—
To sing thy glo - ries in this hour, Im - mor - tal God a - lone.
No work so high, so deep, so grand, Has e'er been giv - en you.
It is thy Sav-ior's work and thine, Thou mes-sen-ger of God.
We'll bow to thy be - nign con - trol, And wor-ship on - ly thee. A - MEN.

171 Onward, Christian Soldiers

ST. GERTRUDE

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

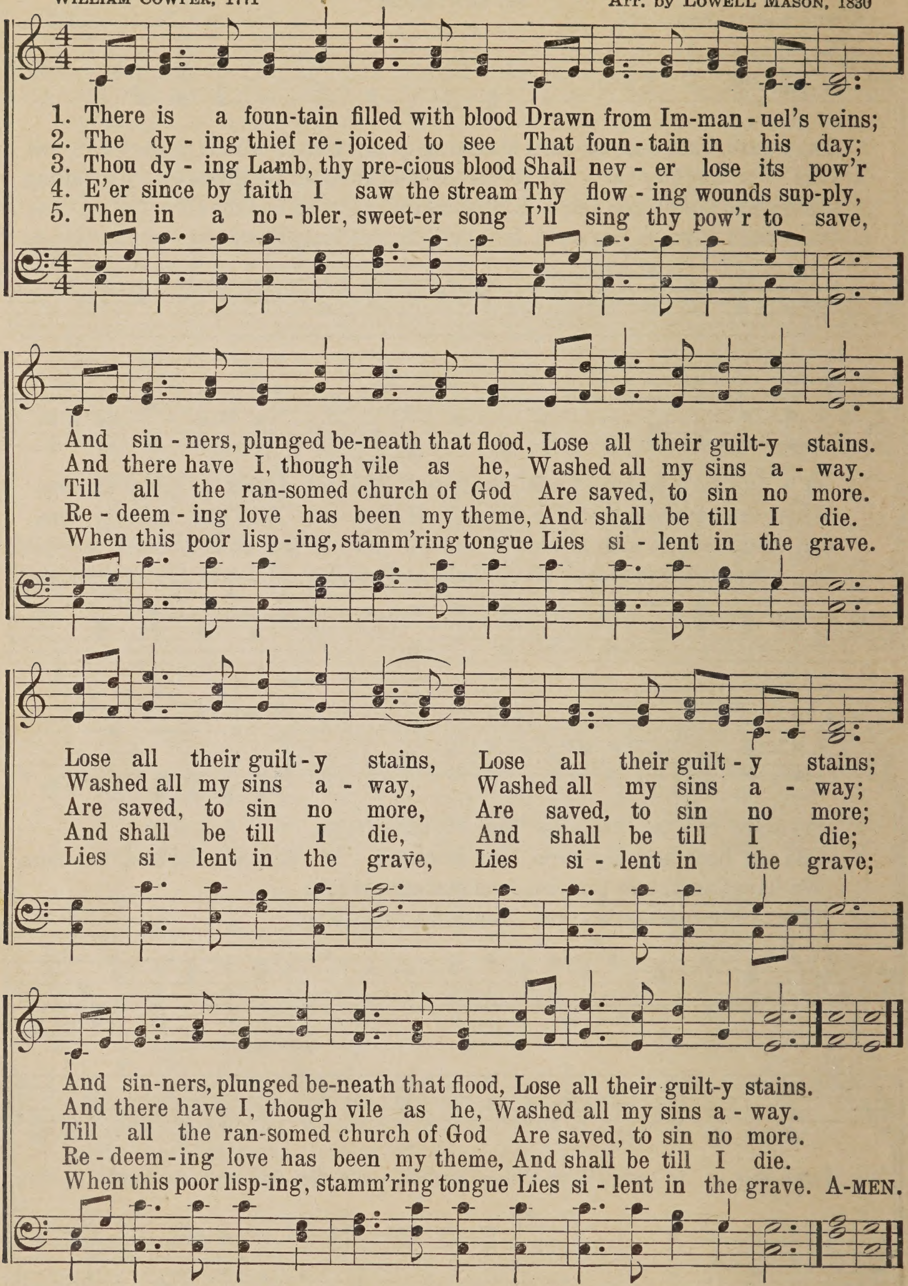

1. On - ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic-es
Go - ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song,—"Glory, laud, and hon-or Un - to Christ the King!"
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle See his banners go.
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty. Onward, Christian sol-diers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore! A-MEN.

78 There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

FOUNTAIN

William Cowper, 1771

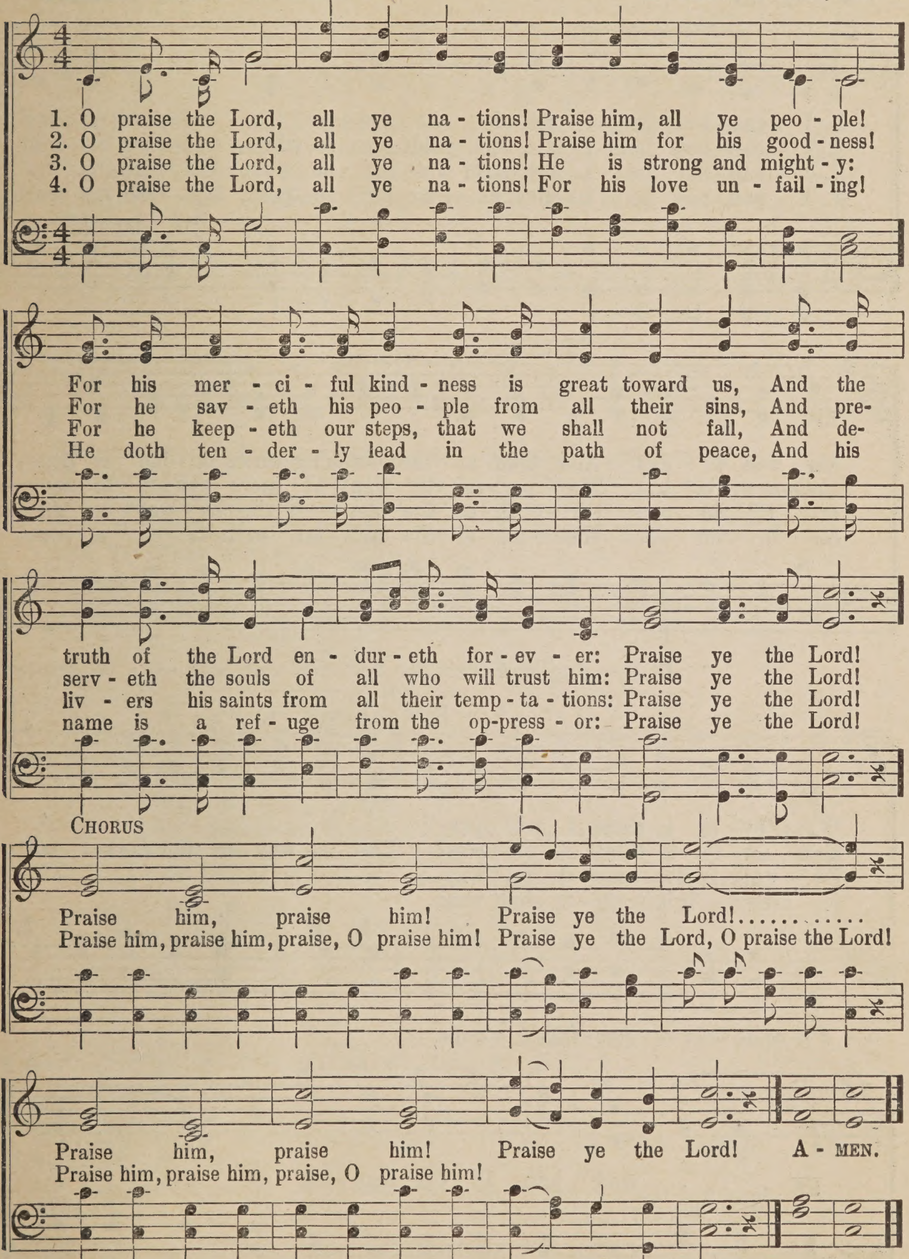
Western melody
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing thy pow'r to save,
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Washed all my sins a-way, Washed all my sins a-way;
Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave. A-MEN.

53

O Praise the Lord!

Psalm 117. Chas. W. Naylor (1874—) B. Elliott Warren, 1900


1. O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions! Praise him, all ye peo - ple!
2. O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions! Praise him for his good - ness!
3. O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions! He is strong and might - y:
4. O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions! For his love un - fail - ing!
For his mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us, And the
For he sav - eth his peo - ple from all their sins, And pre-
For he keep - eth our steps, that we shall not fall, And de-
He doth ten - der - ly lead in the path of peace, And his
truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er: Praise ye the Lord!
serv - eth the souls of all who will trust him: Praise ye the Lord!
liv - ers his saints from all their temp - ta - tions: Praise ye the Lord!
name is a ref - uge from the op-press - or: Praise ye the Lord!
Chorus
Praise him, praise him! Praise ye the Lord!............
Praise him, praise him, praise, O praise him! Praise ye the Lord, O praise the Lord!
Praise him, praise him! Praise ye the Lord! A - men.
Praise him, praise him, praise, O praise him!

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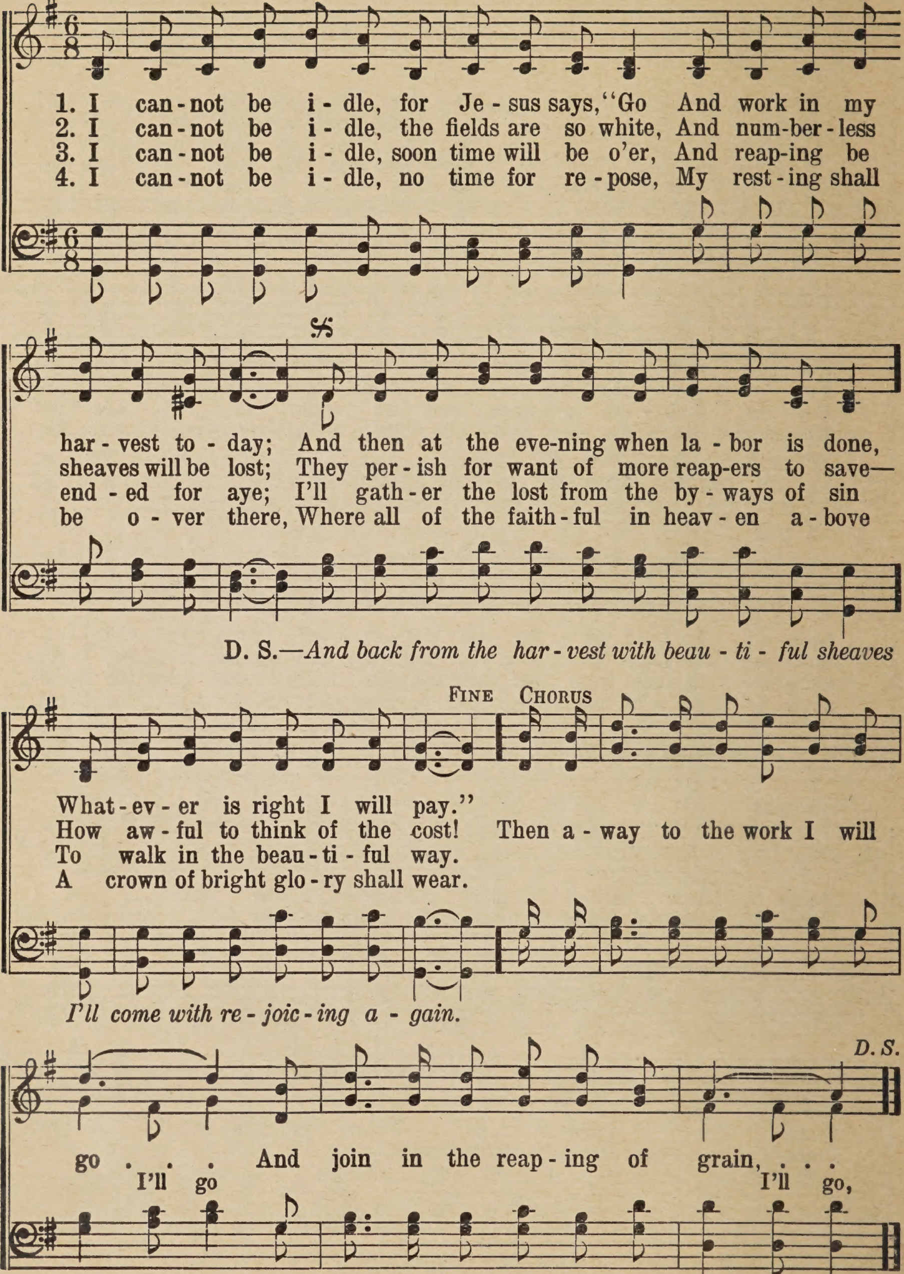
448

I Cannot Be Idle

W. J. H., 1897 Wm. J. Henry, 1897


1. I can-not be i-dle, for Je-sus says, "Go And work in my
2. I can-not be i-dle, the fields are so white, And num-ber-less
3. I can-not be i-dle, soon time will be o'er, And reap-ing be
4. I can-not be i-dle, no time for re-pose, My rest-ing shall
har-vest to-day; And then at the eve-ning when la-bor is done,
sheaves will be lost; They per-ish for want of more reap-ers to save—
end-ed for aye; I'll gath-er the lost from the by-ways of sin
be o-ver there, Where all of the faith-ful in heav-en a-bove
D. S.—And back from the har-vest with beau-ti-ful sheaves
What-ev-er is right I will pay."
How aw-ful to think of the cost!
To walk in the beau-ti-ful way.
A crown of bright glo-ry shall wear.
I'll come with re-joic-ing a-gain.
Fine
Chorus
Then a-way to the work I will
go . . . And join in the reap-ing of grain, . . .
I'll go I'll go,
D. S.

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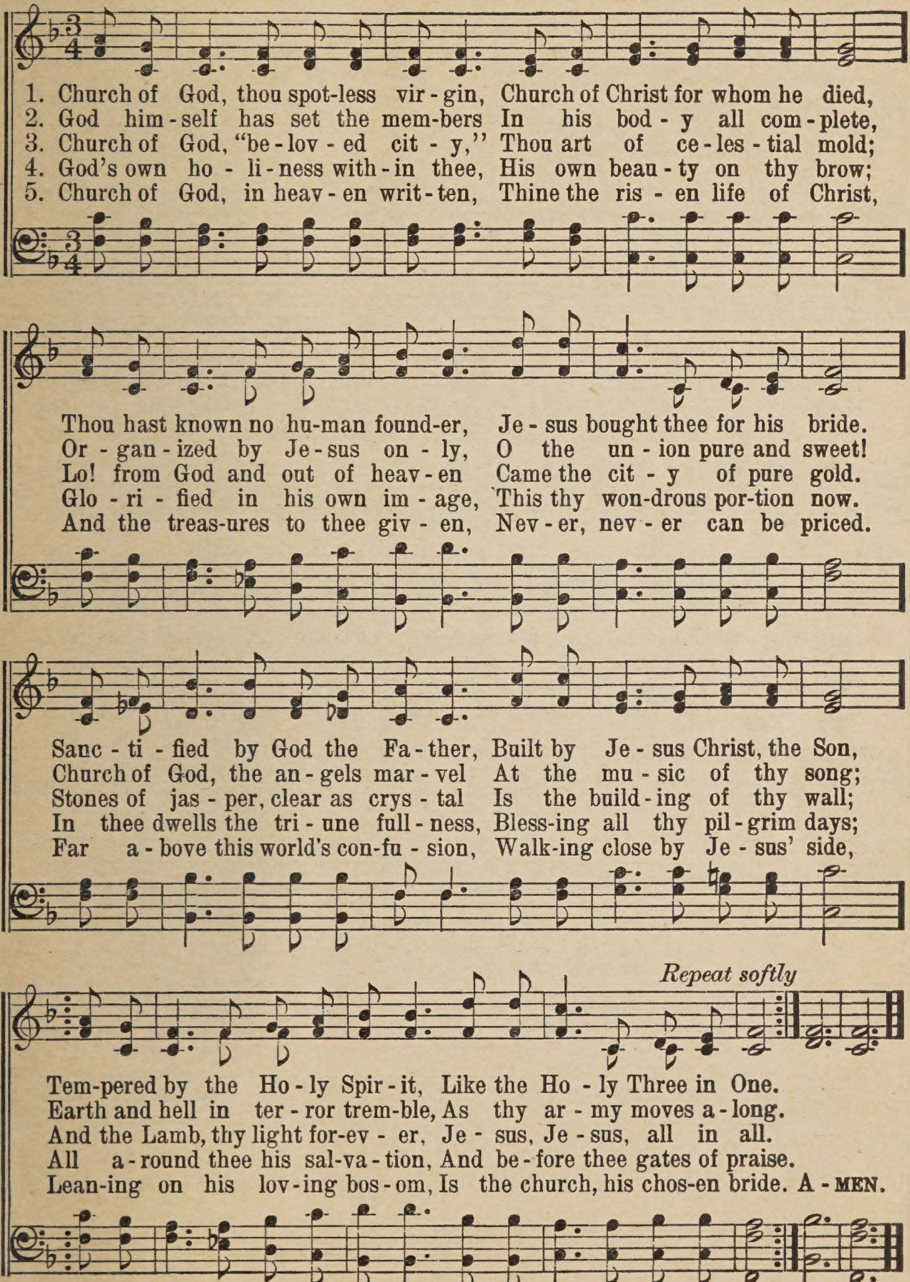
144 Church of God, Thou Spotless Virgin

Frances R. Havergal (1836–1879)
and Daniel S. Warner (1842–1895)

Harry E. Rogers, 1897



1. Church of God, thou spot-less vir - gin, Church of Christ for whom he died,
2. God him - self has set the mem-bers In his bod - y all com - plete,
3. Church of God, "be - lov - ed cit - y," Thou art of ce - les - tial mold;
4. God's own ho - li - ness with - in thee, His own beau - ty on thy brow;
5. Church of God, in heav - en writ - ten, Thine the ris - en life of Christ,

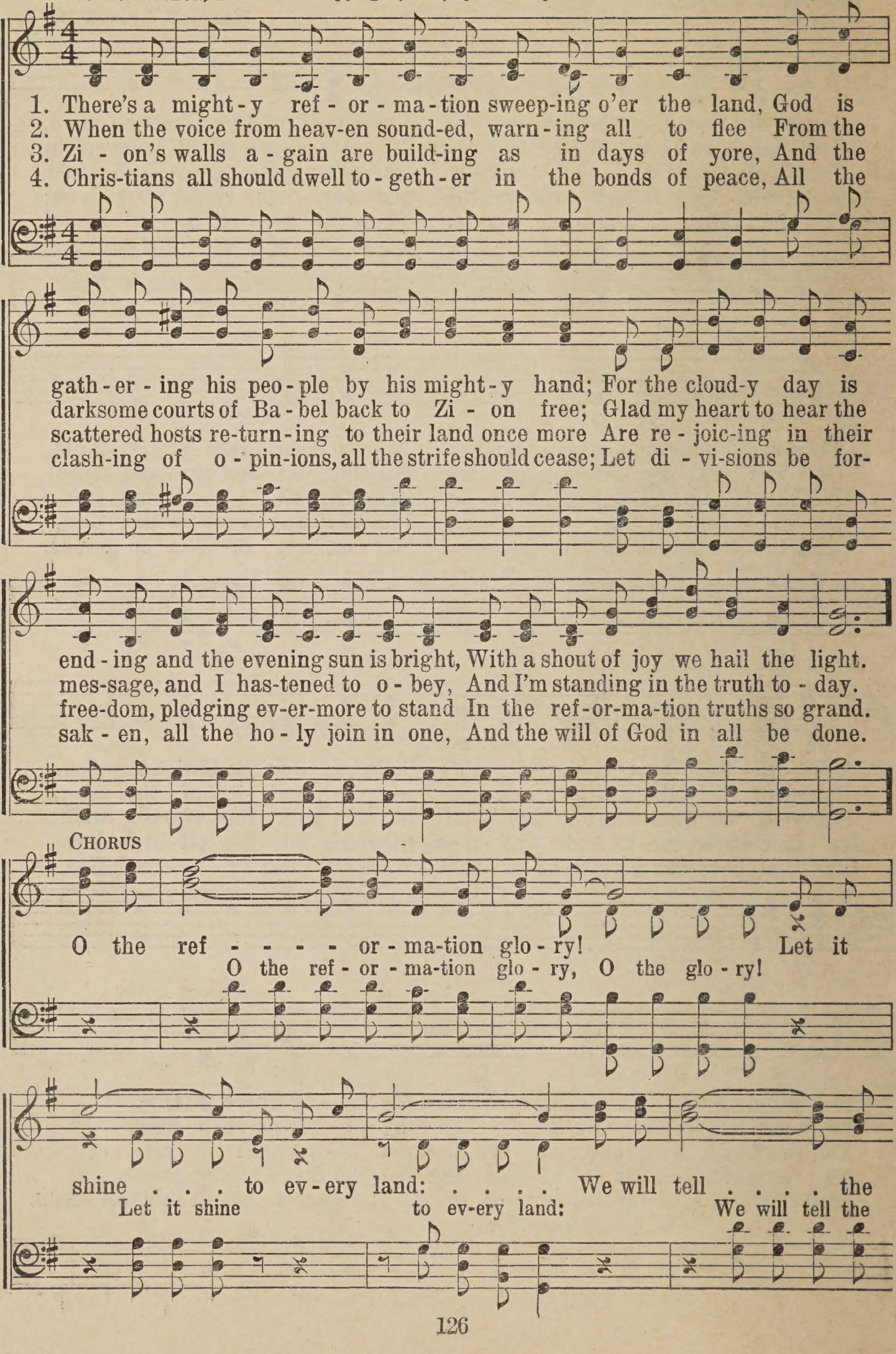
Thou hast known no hu-man found-er, Je - sus bought thee for his bride.
Or - gan - ized by Je - sus on - ly, O the un - ion pure and sweet!
Lo! from God and out of heav - en Came the cit - y of pure gold.
Glo - ri - fied in his own im - age, This thy won-drous por-tion now.
And the treas-ures to thee giv - en, Nev - er, nev - er can be priced.

Sanc - ti - fied by God the Fa - ther, Built by Je - sus Christ, the Son,
Church of God, the an - gels mar - vel At the mu - sic of thy song;
Stones of jas - per, clear as crys - tal Is the build - ing of thy wall;
In thee dwells the tri - une full - ness, Bless-ing all thy pil - grim days;
Far a - bove this world's con-fu - sion, Walk-ing close by Je - sus' side,

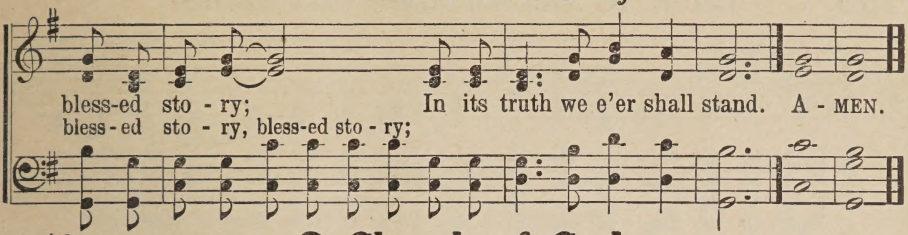
Tem-pered by the Ho - ly Spir - it, Like the Ho - ly Three in One.
Earth and hell in ter - ror trem-ble, As thy ar - my moves a - long.
And the Lamb, thy light for-ev - er, Je - sus, Je - sus, all in all.
All a - round thee his sal-va - tion, And be - fore thee gates of praise.
Lean-ing on his lov-ing bos - om, Is the church, his chos-en bride. A - MEN.

149 The Reformation Glory

CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1922 Copyright, 1923, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1922

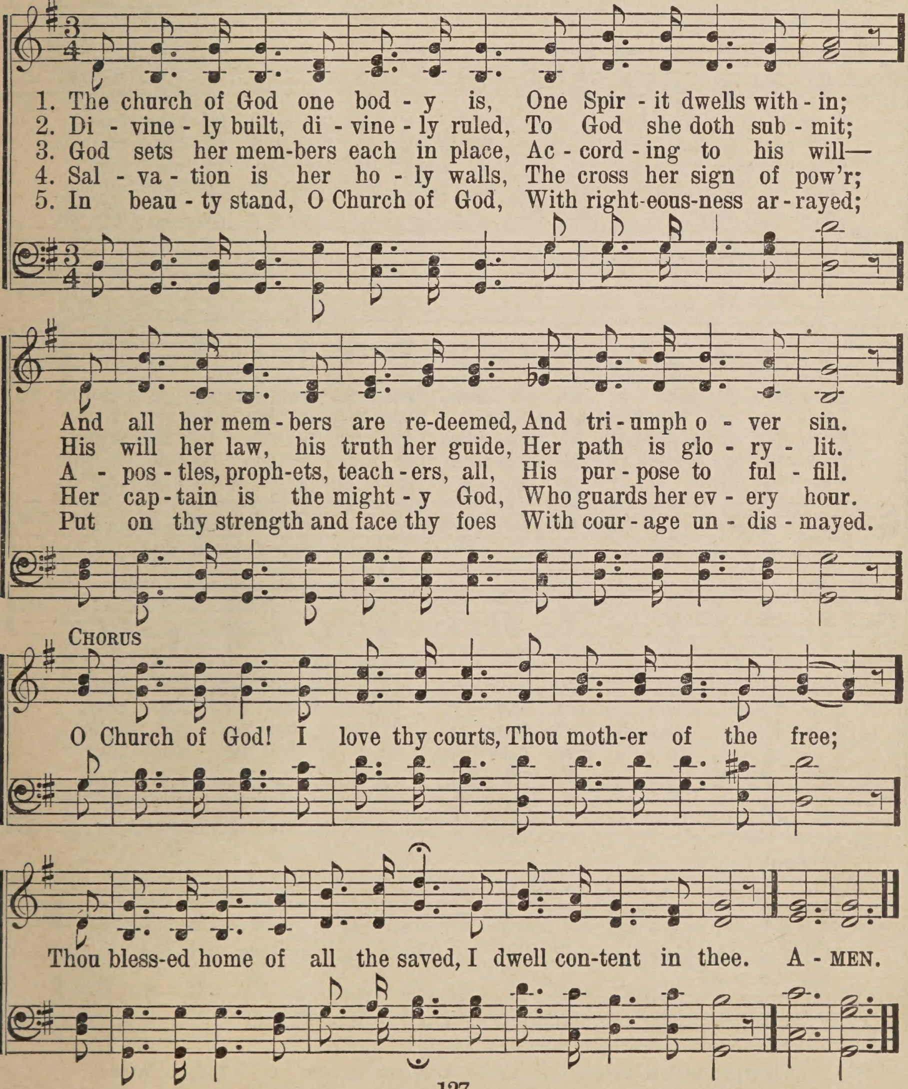

1. There's a might-y ref-or-ma-tion sweep-ing o'er the land, God is
2. When the voice from heav-en sound-ed, warn-ing all to flee From the
3. Zi-on's walls a-gain are build-ing as in days of yore, And the
4. Chris-tians all should dwell to-geth-er in the bonds of peace, All the
gath-er-ing his peo-ple by his might-y hand; For the cloud-y day is
darksome courts of Ba-bel back to Zi-on free; Glad my heart to hear the
scattered hosts re-turn-ing to their land once more Are re-joic-ing in their
clash-ing of o-pin-ions, all the strife should cease; Let di-vi-sions be for-
end-ing and the evening sun is bright, With a shout of joy we hail the light.
mes-sage, and I has-tened to o-bey, And I'm standing in the truth to-day.
free-dom, pledging ev-er-more to stand In the ref-or-ma-tion truths so grand.
sak-en, all the ho-ly join in one, And the will of God in all be done.
CHORUS
O the ref-or-ma-tion glo-ry! Let it
O the ref-or-ma-tion glo-ry, O the glo-ry!
shine . . . to ev-ery land: . . . . . We will tell . . . . the
Let it shine to ev-ery land: We will tell the

The Reformation Glory


bless-ed sto - ry; In its truth we e'er shall stand. A - MEN.
bless - ed sto - ry, bless-ed sto - ry;

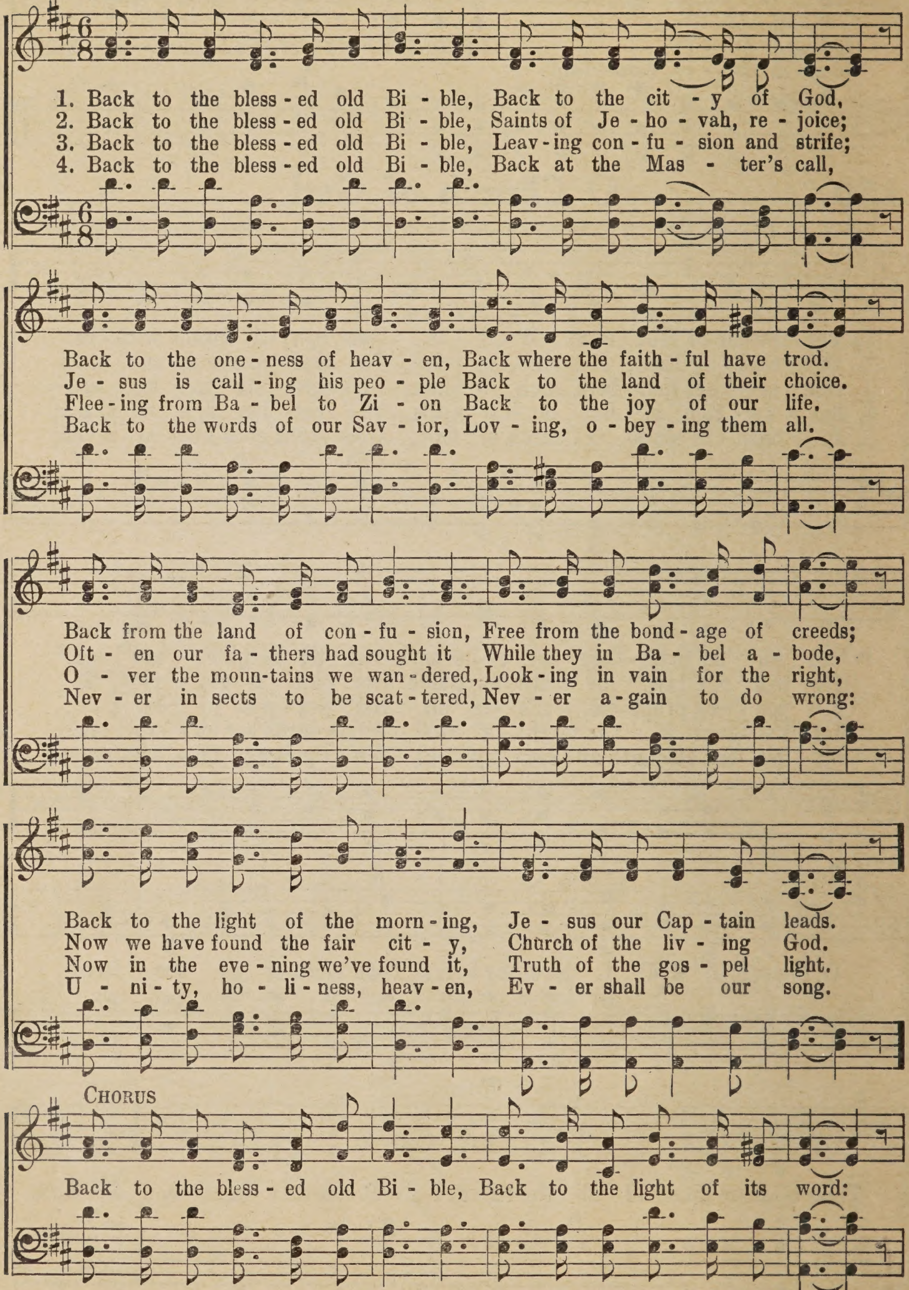
150 O Church of God

CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1922 Copyright, 1923, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1923


1. The church of God one bod - y is, One Spir - it dwells with - in;
2. Di - vine - ly built, di - vine - ly ruled, To God she doth sub - mit;
3. God sets her mem-bers each in place, Ac - cord - ing to his will—
4. Sal - va - tion is her ho - ly walls, The cross her sign of pow'r;
5. In beau - ty stand, O Church of God, With right-eous-ness ar - rayed;
And all her mem - bers are re-deemed, And tri - umph o - ver sin.
His will her law, his truth her guide, Her path is glo - ry - lit.
A - pos - tles, proph-ets, teach - ers, all, His pur - pose to ful - fill.
Her cap - tain is the might - y God, Who guards her ev - ery hour.
Put on thy strength and face thy foes With cour - age un - dis - mayed.
CHORUS
O Church of God! I love thy courts, Thou moth-er of the free;
Thou bless-ed home of all the saved, I dwell con-tent in thee. A - MEN.

153 Back to the Blessed Old Bible

D. O. T., 1901 D. OTIS TEASLEY, 1901


1. Back to the bless - ed old Bi - ble, Back to the cit - y of God,
2. Back to the bless - ed old Bi - ble, Saints of Je - ho - vah, re - joice;
3. Back to the bless - ed old Bi - ble, Leav - ing con - fu - sion and strife;
4. Back to the bless - ed old Bi - ble, Back at the Mas - ter's call,
Back to the one - ness of heav - en, Back where the faith - ful have trod.
Je - sus is call - ing his peo - ple Back to the land of their choice.
Flee - ing from Ba - bel to Zi - on Back to the joy of our life.
Back to the words of our Sav - ior, Lov - ing, o - bey - ing them all.
Back from the land of con - fu - sion, Free from the bond - age of creeds;
Oft - en our fa - thers had sought it While they in Ba - bel a - bode,
O - ver the moun-tains we wan - dered, Look - ing in vain for the right,
Nev - er in sects to be scat - tered, Nev - er a - gain to do wrong:
Back to the light of the morn - ing, Je - sus our Cap - tain leads.
Now we have found the fair cit - y, Church of the liv - ing God.
Now in the eve - ning we've found it, Truth of the gos - pel light.
U - ni - ty, ho - li - ness, heav - en, Ev - er shall be our song.
CHORUS
Back to the bless - ed old Bi - ble, Back to the light of its word:

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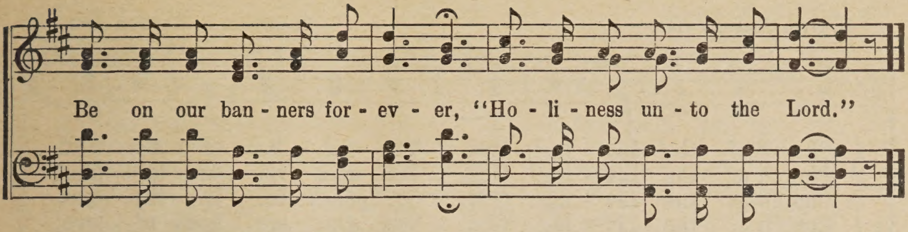
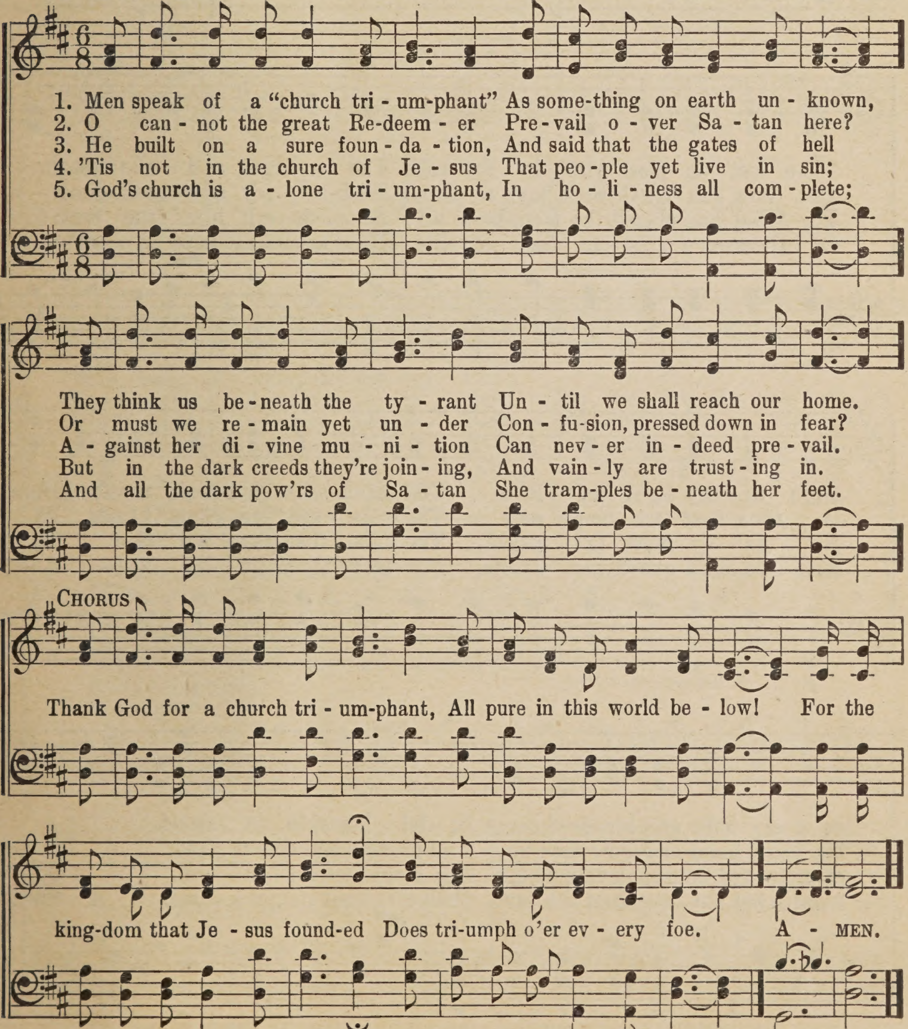
Back to the Blessed Old Bible


Be on our ban - ners for - ev - er, "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord."

154

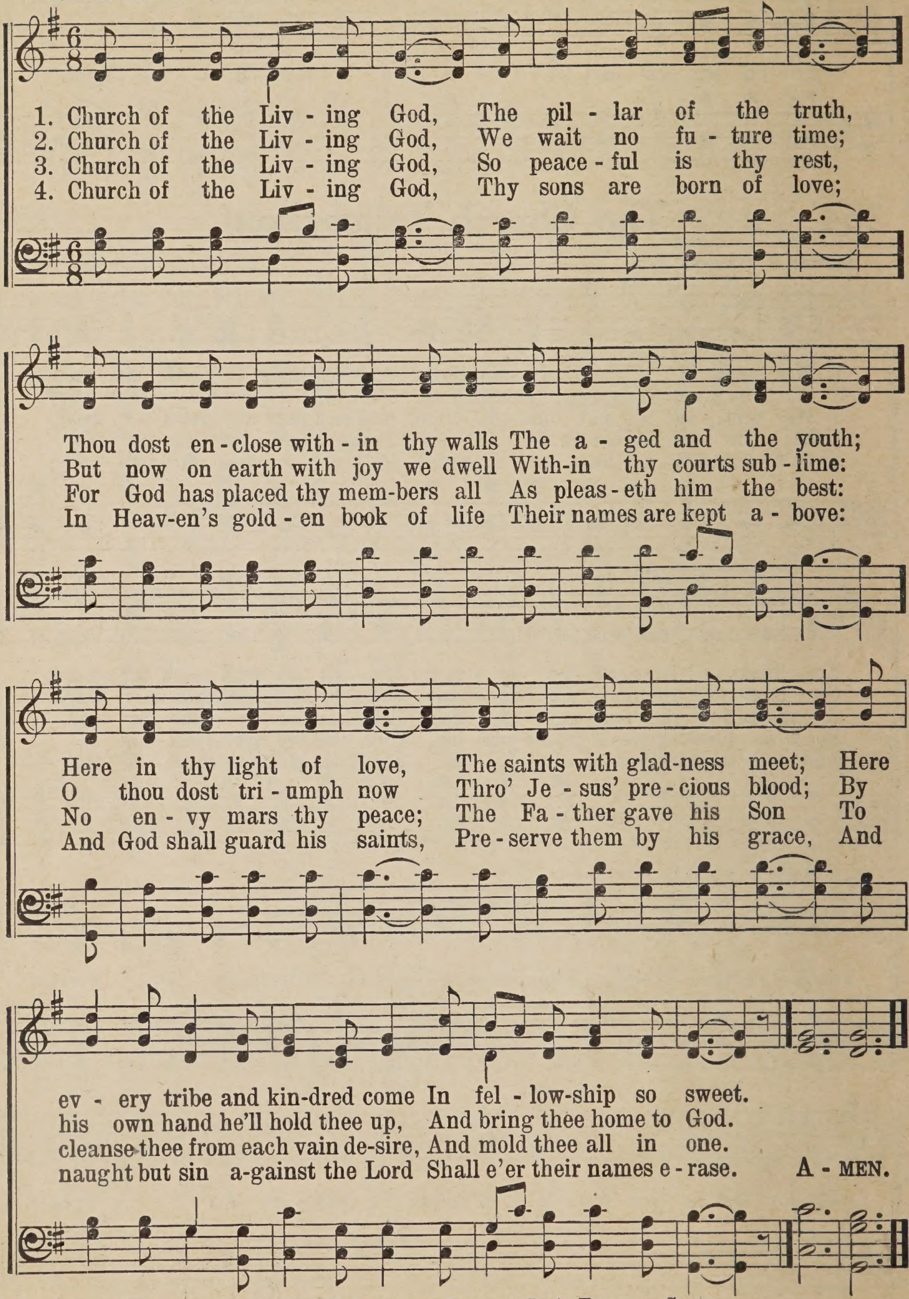
The Church Triumphant

Daniel S. Warner, 1893 **B. Elliott Warren, 1893**


1. Men speak of a "church tri - um-phant" As some-thing on earth un - known,
2. O can - not the great Re-deem - er Pre - vail o - ver Sa - tan here?
3. He built on a sure foun - da - tion, And said that the gates of hell
4. 'Tis not in the church of Je - sus That peo - ple yet live in sin;
5. God's church is a - lone tri - um-phant, In ho - li - ness all com - plete;
They think us be - neath the ty - rant Un - til we shall reach our home.
Or must we re - main yet un - der Con - fu-sion, pressed down in fear?
A - gainst her di - vine mu - ni - tion Can nev - er in - deed pre - vail.
But in the dark creeds they're join - ing, And vain - ly are trust - ing in.
And all the dark pow'rs of Sa - tan She tram-ples be - neath her feet.
Chorus
Thank God for a church tri - um-phant, All pure in this world be - low! For the
king-dom that Je - sus found-ed Does tri-umph o'er ev - ery foe. A - men.

145 Church of the Living God

D. OTIS TEASLEY (1876——)
CLARENCE E. HUNTER (1869——)


1. Church of the Liv - ing God, The pil - lar of the truth,
2. Church of the Liv - ing God, We wait no fu - ture time;
3. Church of the Liv - ing God, So peace - ful is thy rest,
4. Church of the Liv - ing God, Thy sons are born of love;
Thou dost en - close with - in thy walls The a - ged and the youth;
But now on earth with joy we dwell With-in thy courts sub - lime:
For God has placed thy mem-bers all As pleas - eth him the best:
In Heav-en's gold - en book of life Their names are kept a - bove:
Here in thy light of love, The saints with glad-ness meet; Here
O thou dost tri - umph now Thro' Je - sus' pre - cious blood; By
No en - vy mars thy peace; The Fa - ther gave his Son To
And God shall guard his saints, Pre - serve them by his grace, And
ev - ery tribe and kin-dred come In fel - low-ship so sweet.
his own hand he'll hold thee up, And bring thee home to God.
cleanse thee from each vain de-sire, And mold thee all in one.
naught but sin a-gainst the Lord Shall e'er their names e - rase.
A - MEN.

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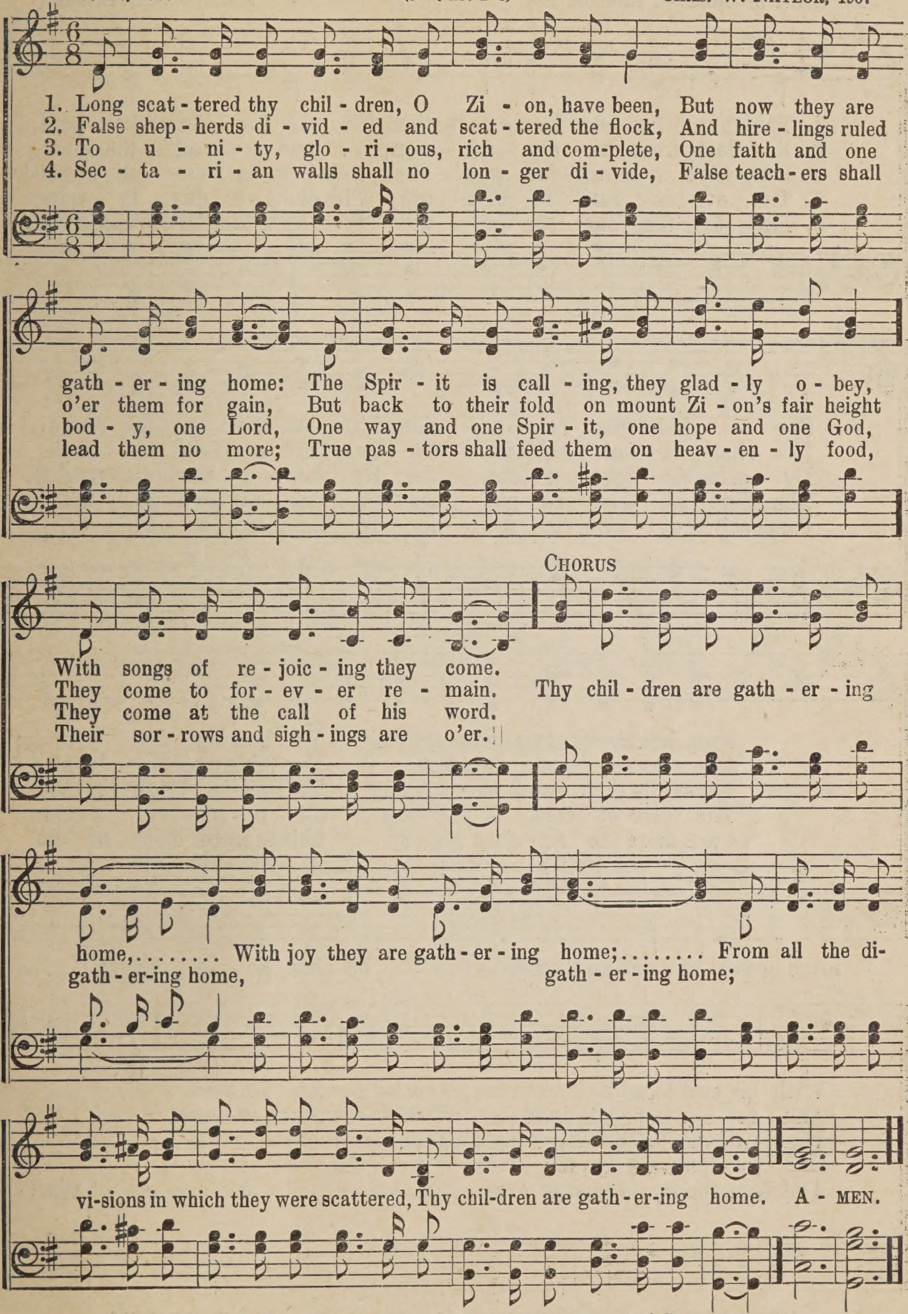
161 Thy Children Are Gathering Home

C. W. N., 1907 (Jer. 23: 1-8) CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1907


1. Long scattered thy children, O Zion, have been, But now they are gathering home: The Spirit is calling, they gladly obey, With songs of rejoicing they come.
2. False shepherds divided and scattered the flock, And hirelings ruled o'er them for gain, But back to their fold on mount Zion's fair height They come to forever remain.
3. To unity, glorious, rich and complete, One faith and one body, one Lord, One way and one Spirit, one hope and one God, They come at the call of his word.
4. Sectarian walls shall no longer divide, False teachers shall lead them no more; True pastors shall feed them on heavenly food, Their sorrows and sighings are o'er.
CHORUS
Thy children are gathering home,........ With joy they are gathering home;........ From all the divisions in which they were scattered, Thy children are gathering home. AMEN.
gathering home, gathering home;

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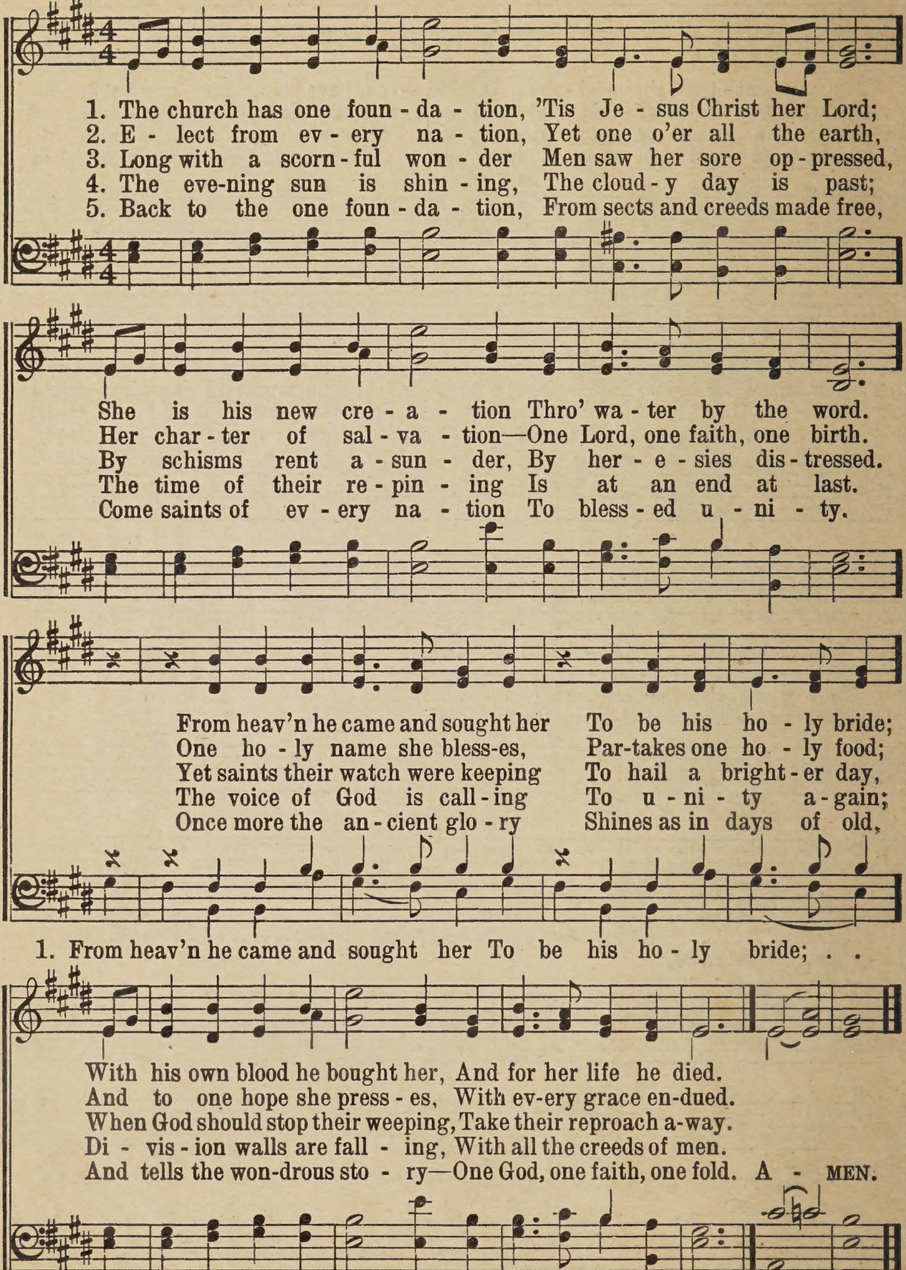
162 The Church Has One Foundation

Vss. 1, 2 and part of 3 by SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866
Remainder by CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1907
ANDREW L. BYERS, 1907


1. The church has one foun - da - tion, 'Tis Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Long with a scorn - ful won - der Men saw her sore op - pressed,
4. The eve-ning sun is shin - ing, The cloud - y day is past;
5. Back to the one foun - da - tion, From sects and creeds made free,
She is his new cre - a - tion Thro' wa - ter by the word.
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth.
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed.
The time of their re - pin - ing Is at an end at last.
Come saints of ev - ery na - tion To bless - ed u - ni - ty.
From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless-es, Par-takes one ho - ly food;
Yet saints their watch were keeping To hail a bright - er day,
The voice of God is call - ing To u - ni - ty a - gain;
Once more the an - cient glo - ry Shines as in days of old,
1. From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride; . .
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev-ery grace en-dued.
When God should stop their weeping, Take their reproach a-way.
Di - vis - ion walls are fall - ing, With all the creeds of men.
And tells the won-drous sto - ry—One God, one faith, one fold. A - MEN.

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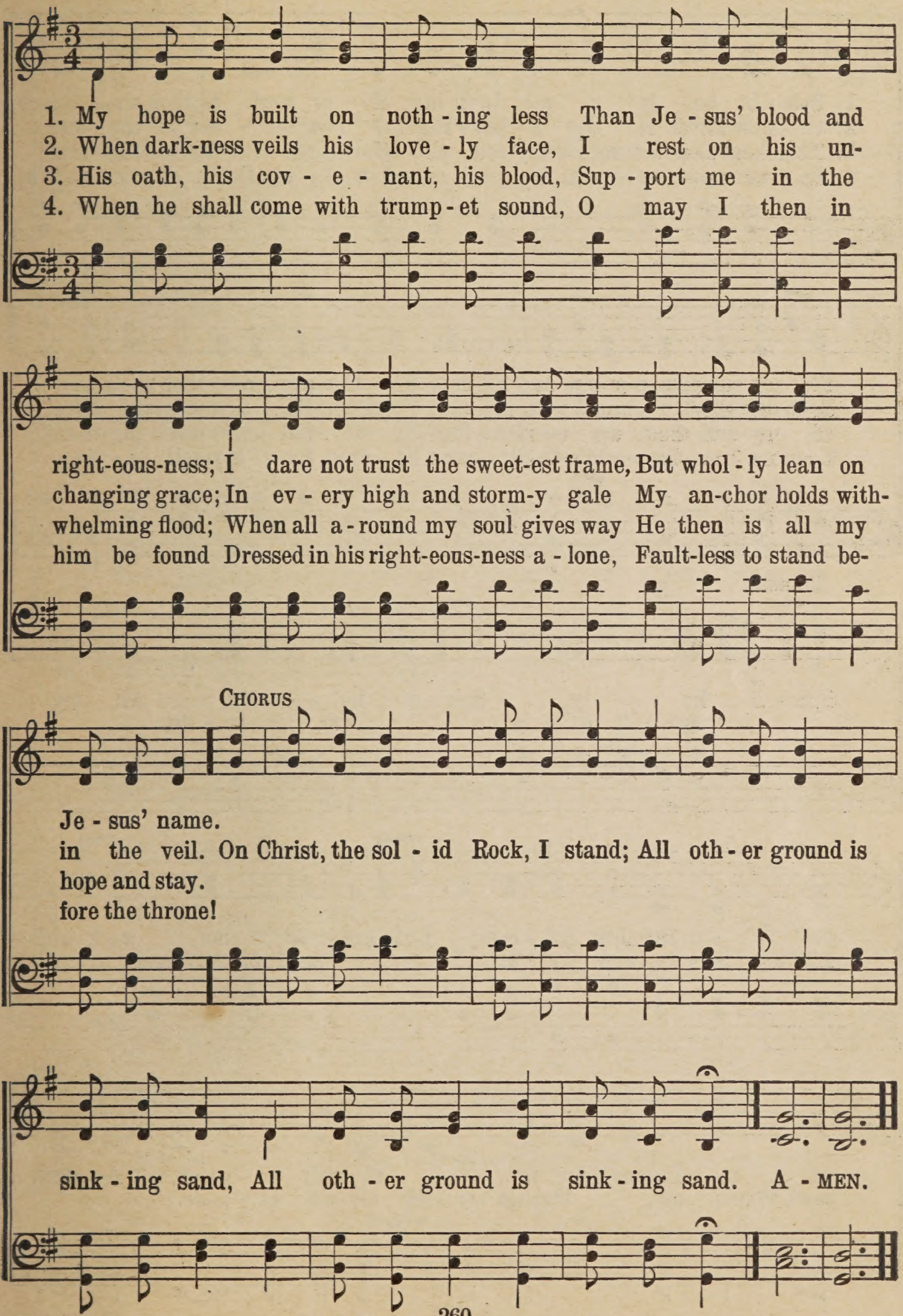
296

The Solid Rock

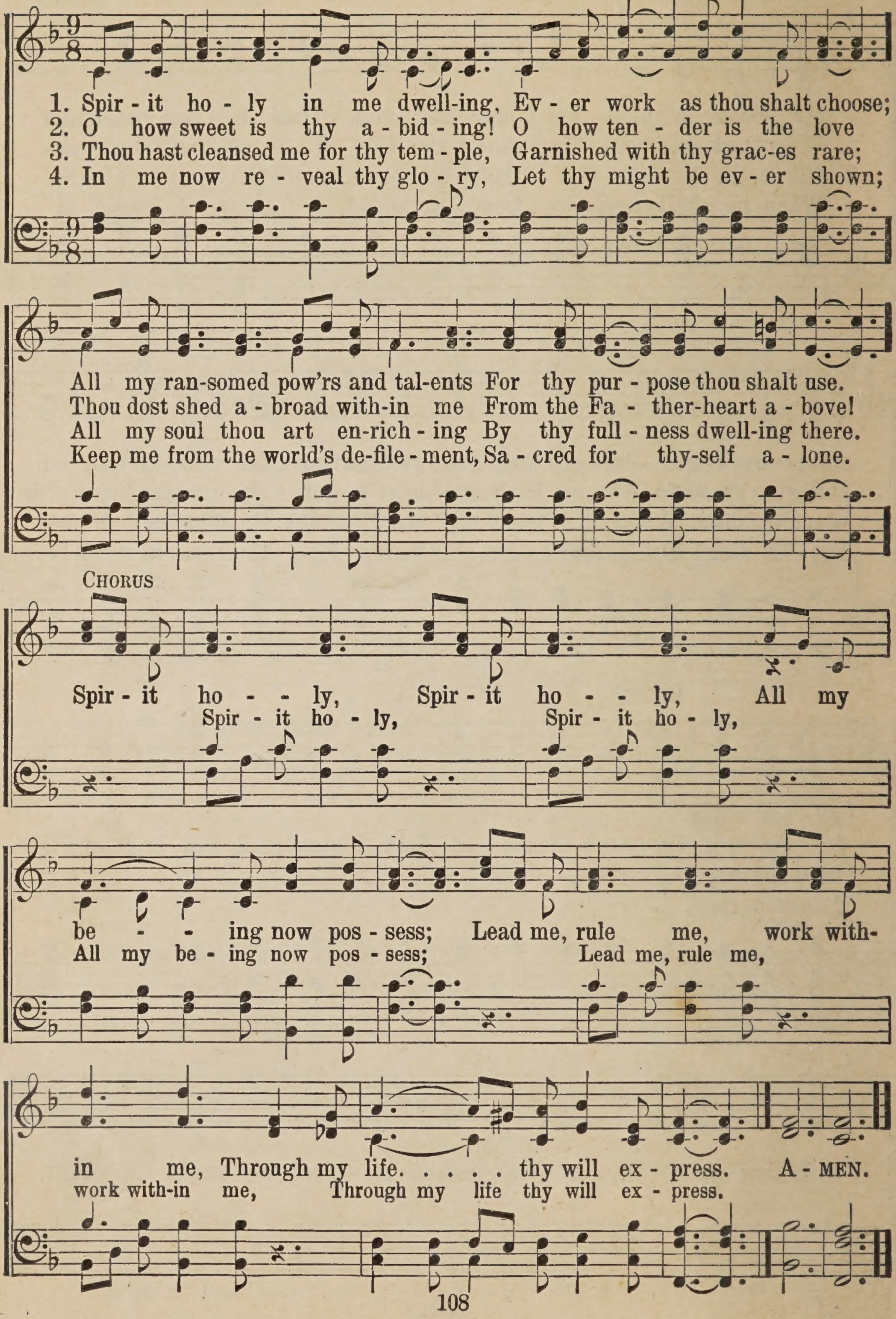
EDWARD MOTE, c. 1874 **WM. B. BRADBURY (1816–1868)**


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness veils his love-ly face, I rest on his un-
3. His oath, his cov-e-nant, his blood, Sup-port me in the
4. When he shall come with trump-et sound, O may I then in
right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on
changing grace; In ev-ery high and storm-y gale My an-chor holds with-
whelming flood; When all a-round my soul gives way He then is all my
him be found Dressed in his right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-
CHORUS
Je-sus' name.
in the veil. On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
hope and stay.
fore the throne!
sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. A-MEN.

127

Spirit Holy

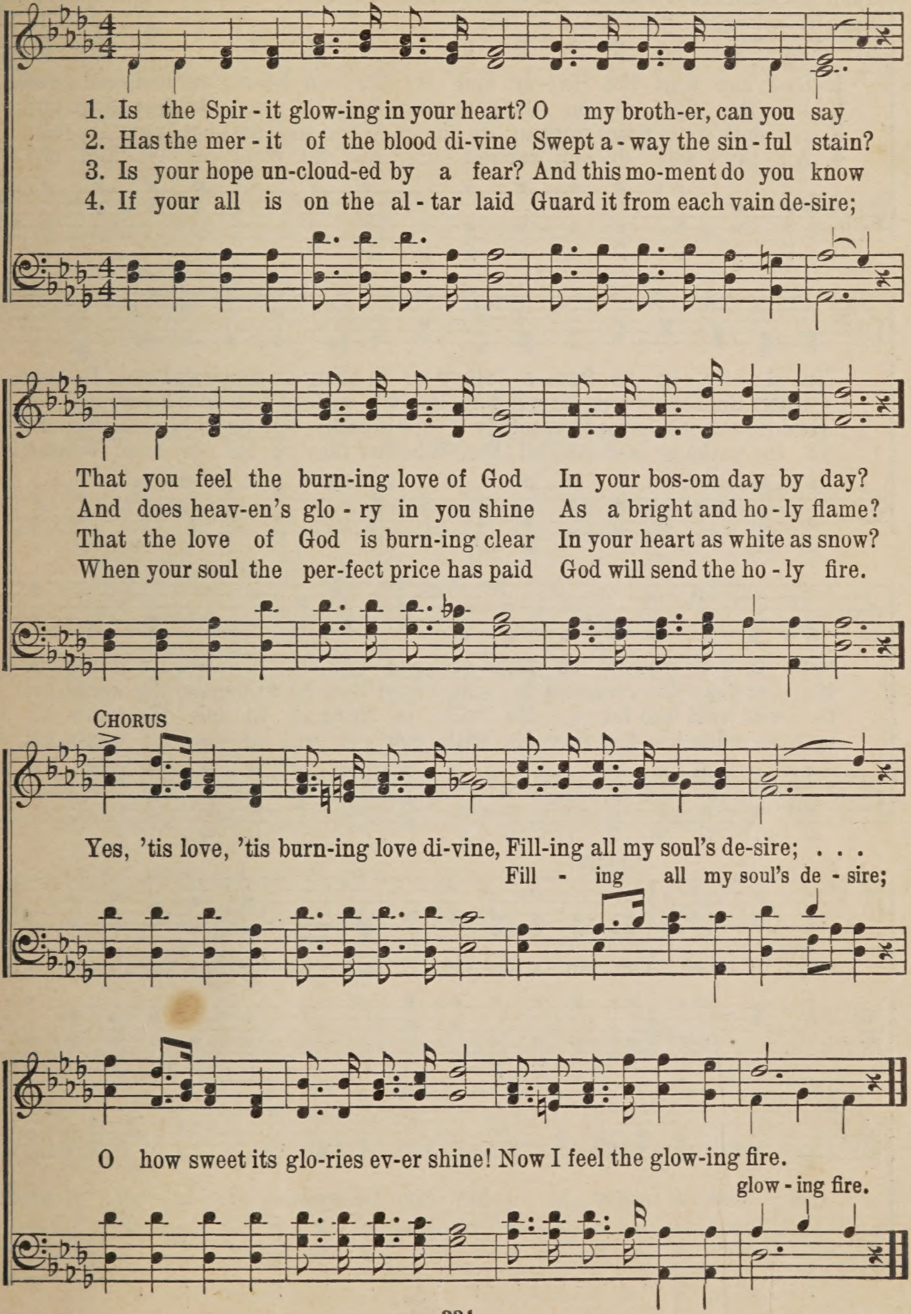
CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1918 Copyright, 1918, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1918


1. Spir-it ho-ly in me dwell-ing, Ev-er work as thou shalt choose;
2. O how sweet is thy a-bid-ing! O how ten-der is the love
3. Thou hast cleansed me for thy tem-ple, Garnished with thy grac-es rare;
4. In me now re-veal thy glo-ry, Let thy might be ev-er shown;
All my ran-somed pow'rs and tal-ents For thy pur-pose thou shalt use.
Thou dost shed a-broad with-in me From the Fa-ther-heart a-bove!
All my soul thou art en-rich-ing By thy full-ness dwell-ing there.
Keep me from the world's de-file-ment, Sa-cred for thy-self a-lone.
CHORUS
Spir-it ho-ly, Spir-it ho-ly, All my
Spir-it ho-ly, Spir-it ho-ly,
be-ing now pos-sess; Lead me, rule me, work with-
All my be-ing now pos-sess; Lead me, rule me,
in me, Through my life. . . . . thy will ex-press. A-MEN.
work with-in me, Through my life thy will ex-press.

383

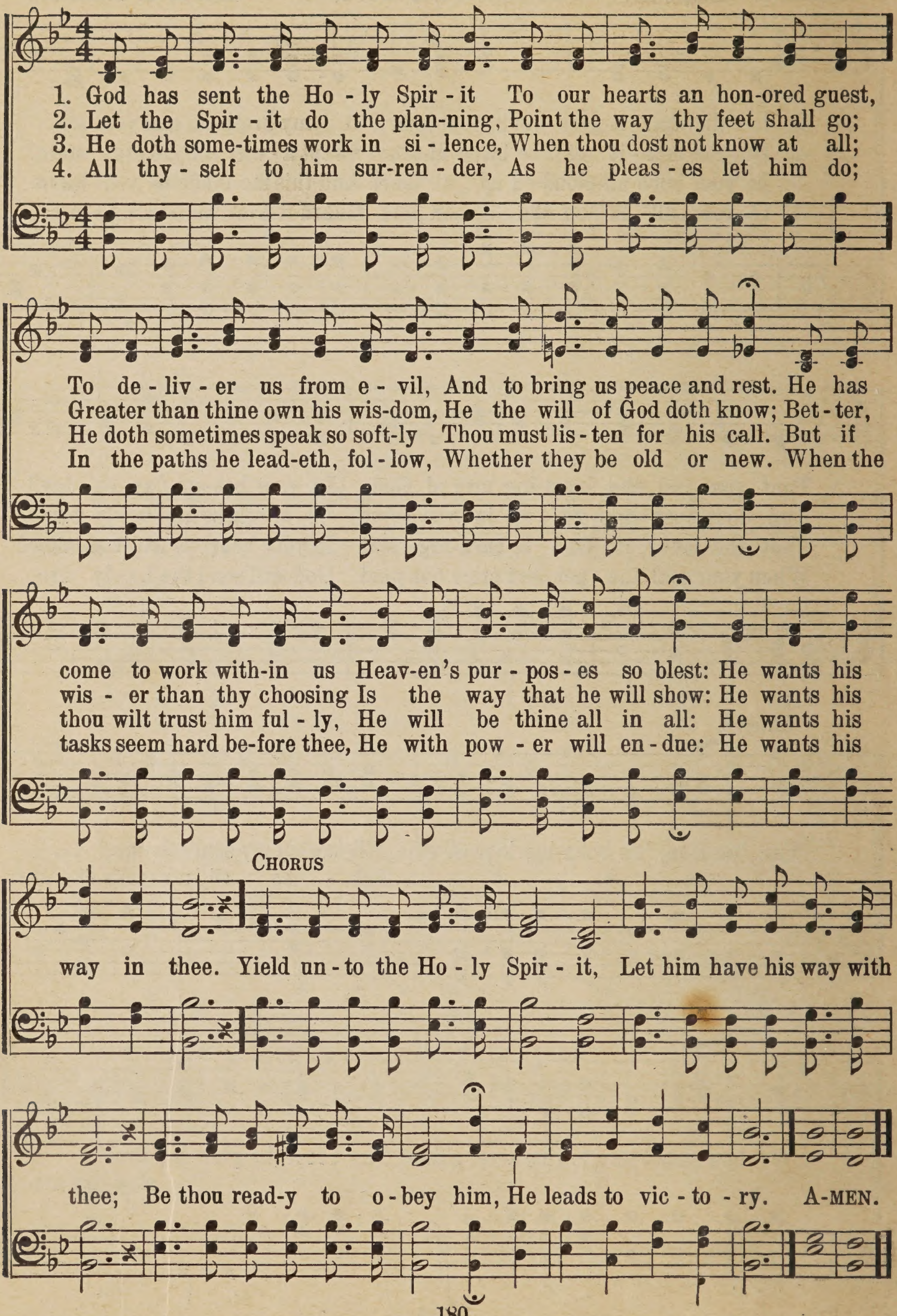
Fire In the Soul

DANIEL S. WARNER, 1887 Copyright, 1918, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1918


1. Is the Spir-it glow-ing in your heart? O my broth-er, can you say
2. Has the mer-it of the blood di-vine Swept a-way the sin-ful stain?
3. Is your hope un-cloud-ed by a fear? And this mo-ment do you know
4. If your all is on the al-tar laid Guard it from each vain de-sire;
That you feel the burn-ing love of God In your bos-om day by day?
And does heav-en's glo-ry in you shine As a bright and ho-ly flame?
That the love of God is burn-ing clear In your heart as white as snow?
When your soul the per-fect price has paid God will send the ho-ly fire.
CHORUS
Yes, 'tis love, 'tis burn-ing love di-vine, Fill-ing all my soul's de-sire; . . .
Fill - ing all my soul's de - sire;
O how sweet its glo-ries ev-er shine! Now I feel the glow-ing fire.
glow - ing fire.

208 He Wants His Way In Thee

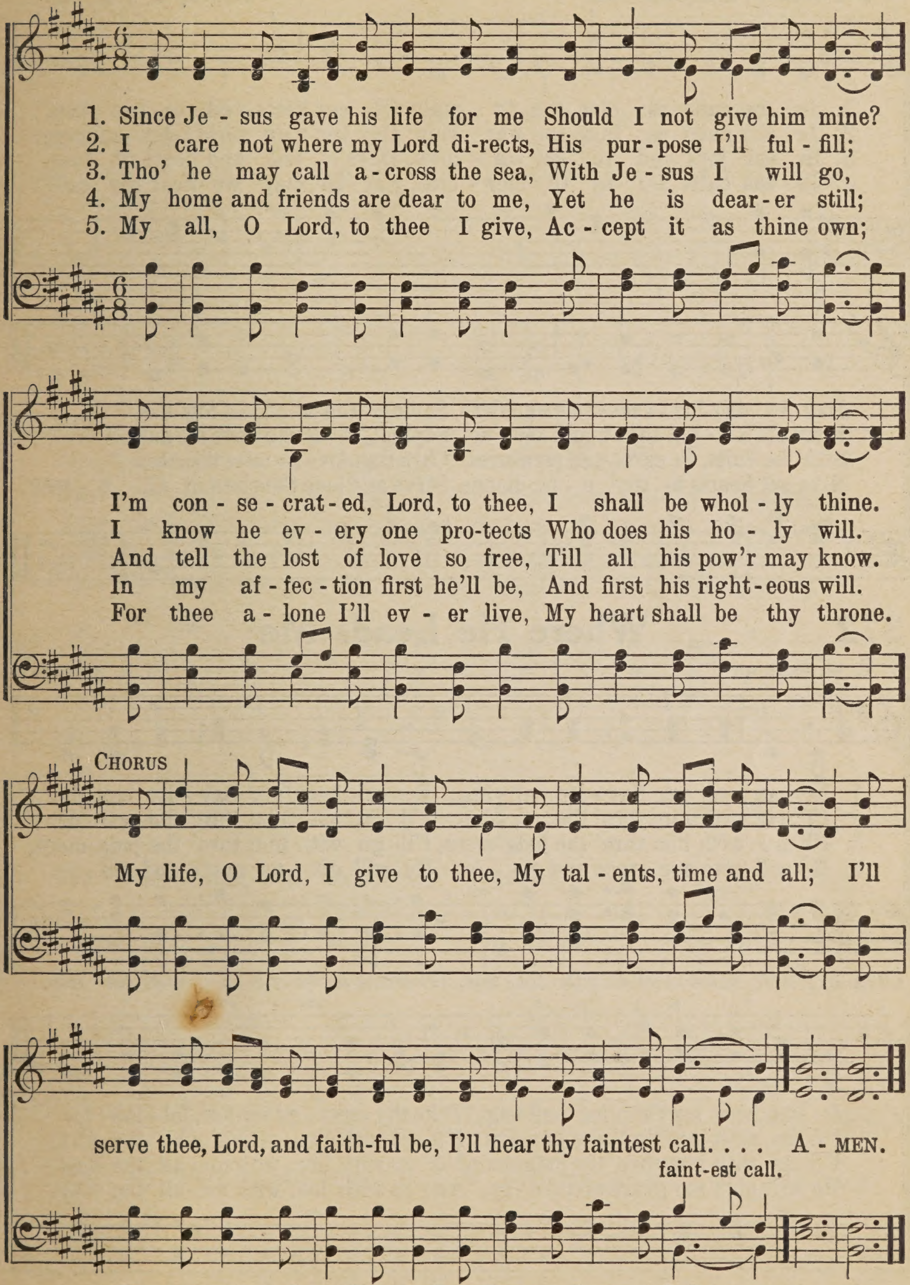
CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1918 Copyright, 1918, by H. C. Clausen HENRY C. CLAUSEN, 1918


1. God has sent the Ho - ly Spir - it To our hearts an hon-ored guest,
2. Let the Spir - it do the plan-ning, Point the way thy feet shall go;
3. He doth some-times work in si - lence, When thou dost not know at all;
4. All thy - self to him sur-ren - der, As he pleas - es let him do;
To de - liv - er us from e - vil, And to bring us peace and rest. He has
Greater than thine own his wis-dom, He the will of God doth know; Bet - ter,
He doth sometimes speak so soft-ly Thou must lis - ten for his call. But if
In the paths he lead-eth, fol - low, Whether they be old or new. When the
come to work with-in us Heav-en's pur - pos - es so blest: He wants his
wis - er than thy choosing Is the way that he will show: He wants his
thou wilt trust him ful - ly, He will be thine all in all: He wants his
tasks seem hard be-fore thee, He with pow - er will en - due: He wants his
way in thee.
CHORUS
Yield un - to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Let him have his way with
thee; Be thou read-y to o - bey him, He leads to vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

210

Consecration

MILDRED E. HOWARD, 1907 ANDREW L. BYERS, 1907


1. Since Jesus gave his life for me Should I not give him mine?
2. I care not where my Lord directs, His purpose I'll fulfill;
3. Tho' he may call across the sea, With Jesus I will go,
4. My home and friends are dear to me, Yet he is dearer still;
5. My all, O Lord, to thee I give, Accept it as thine own;
I'm consecrated, Lord, to thee, I shall be wholly thine.
I know he every one protects Who does his holy will.
And tell the lost of love so free, Till all his pow'r may know.
In my affection first he'll be, And first his righteous will.
For thee alone I'll ever live, My heart shall be thy throne.
CHORUS
My life, O Lord, I give to thee, My talents, time and all; I'll
serve thee, Lord, and faithful be, I'll hear thy faintest call. . . . A-MEN.
faintest call.

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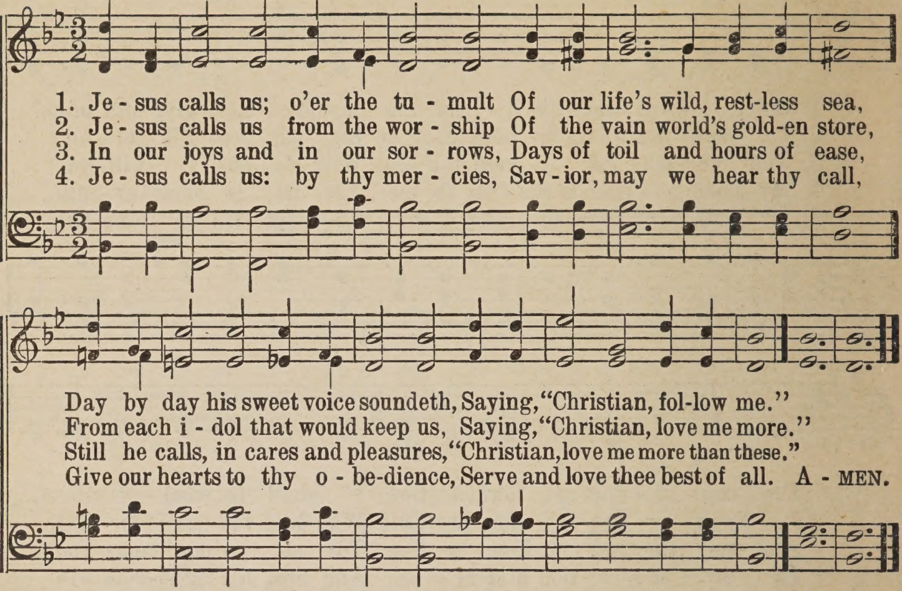
371

Jesus Calls Us

GALILEE

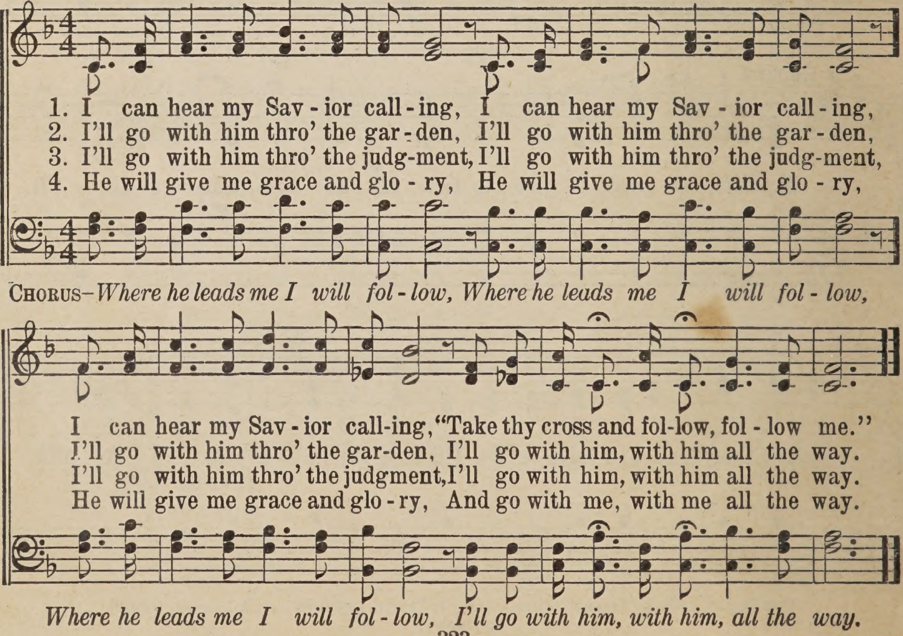
MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear thy call,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to thy o - be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A - MEN.

372

Where He Leads Me

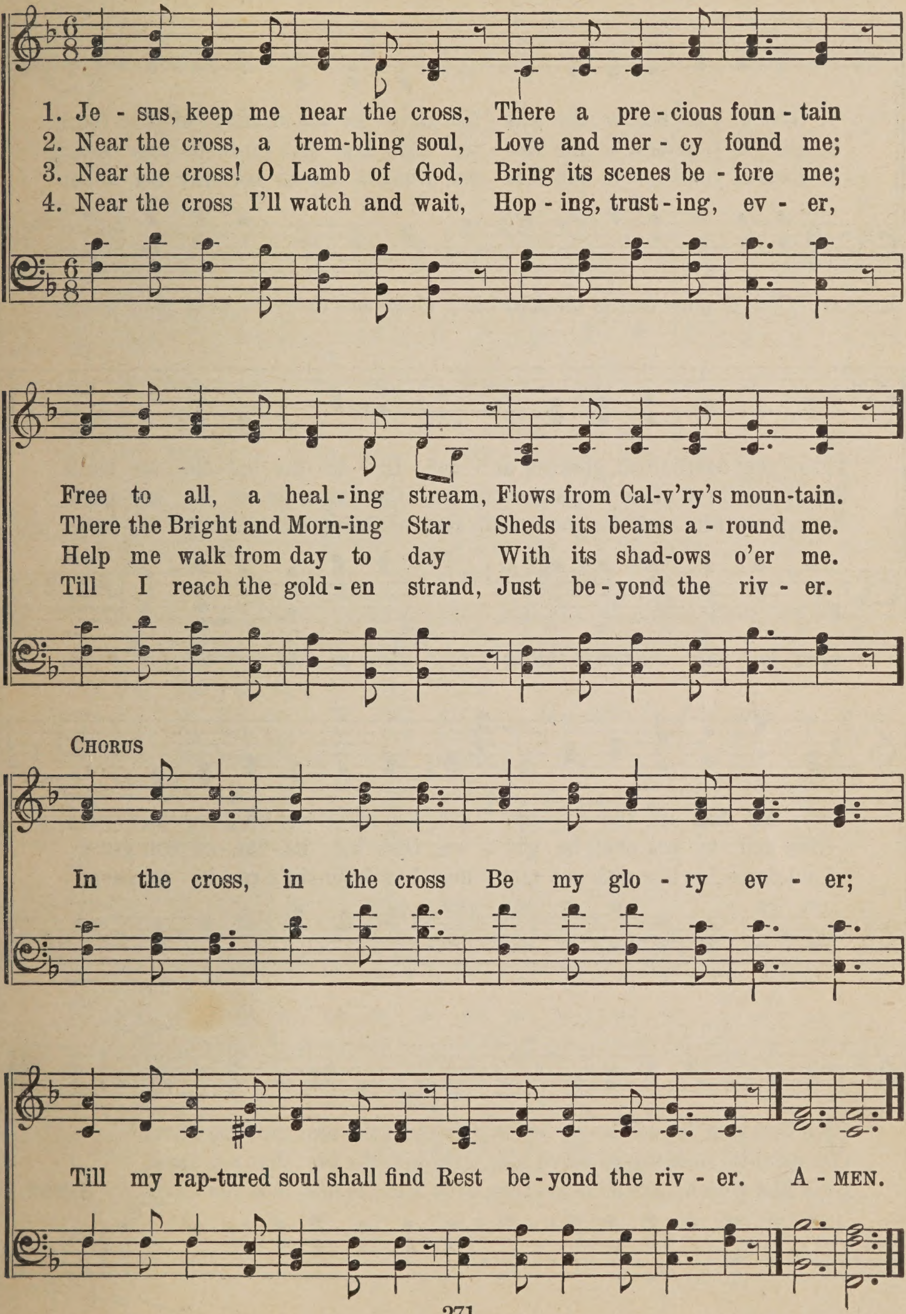
E. W. BLANDLY J. S. NORRIS


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
CHORUS—Where he leads me I will fol - low, Where he leads me I will fol - low,
Where he leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with him, with him, all the way.

310

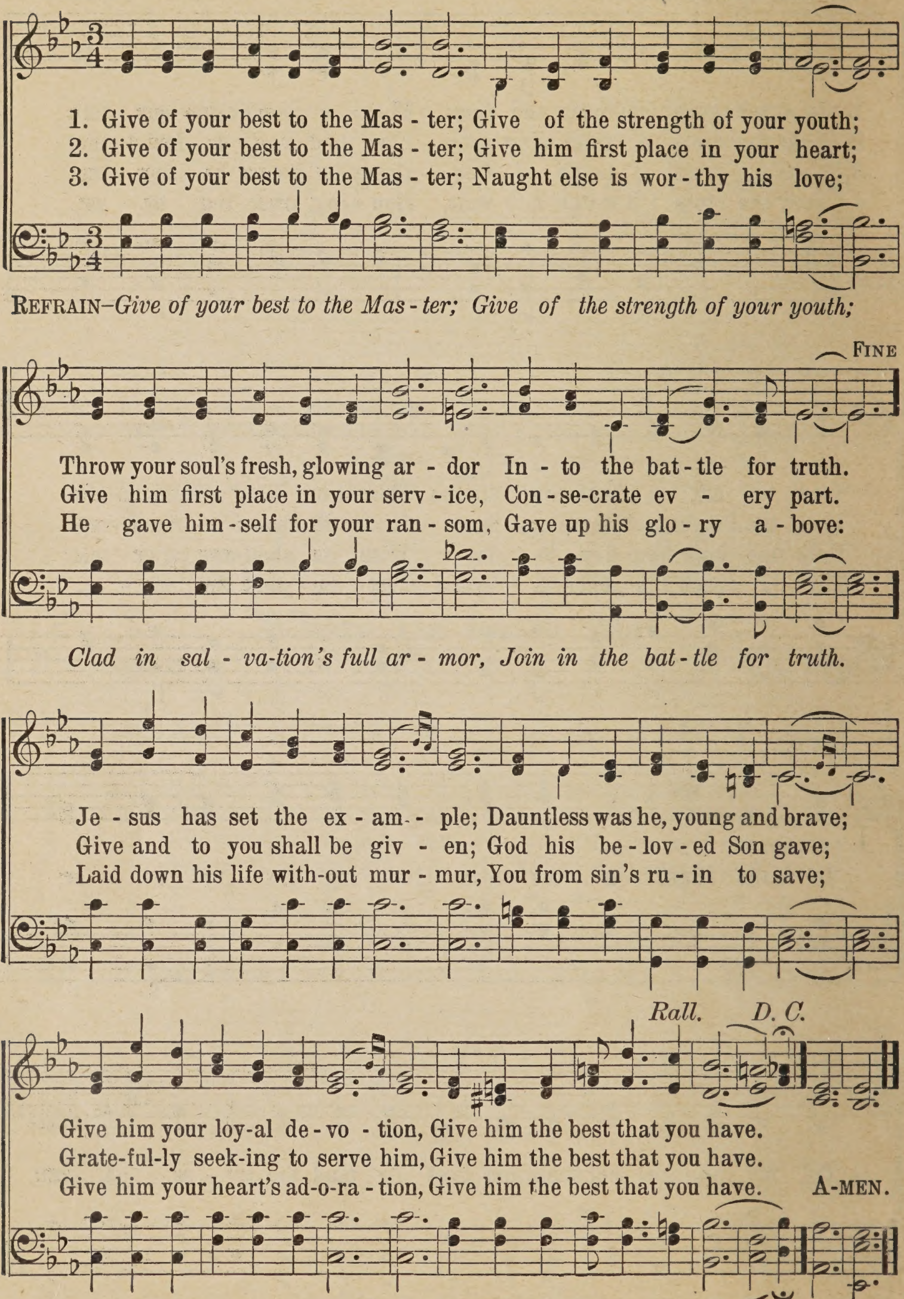
Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby, 1869 Wm. Howard Doane (1832-1915)


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
There the Bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day With its shad-ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
Chorus
In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - men.

211 Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G. Mrs. Charles Barnard (1830-1869)



1. Give of your best to the Master; Give of the strength of your youth;
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ardor Into the battle for truth.
Jesus has set the example; Dauntless was he, young and brave;
Give him your loyal devotion, Give him the best that you have.

2. Give of your best to the Master; Give him first place in your heart;
Give him first place in your service, Consecrate every part.
Give and to you shall be given; God his beloved Son gave;
Gratefully seeking to serve him, Give him the best that you have.

3. Give of your best to the Master; Naught else is worthy his love;
He gave himself for your ransom, Gave up his glory above:
Laid down his life without murmur, You from sin's ruin to save;
Give him your heart's adoration, Give him the best that you have. Amen.

Refrain—*Give of your best to the Master; Give of the strength of your youth;*
Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.

547 Lord, Take the First Place

B. E. W., 1925

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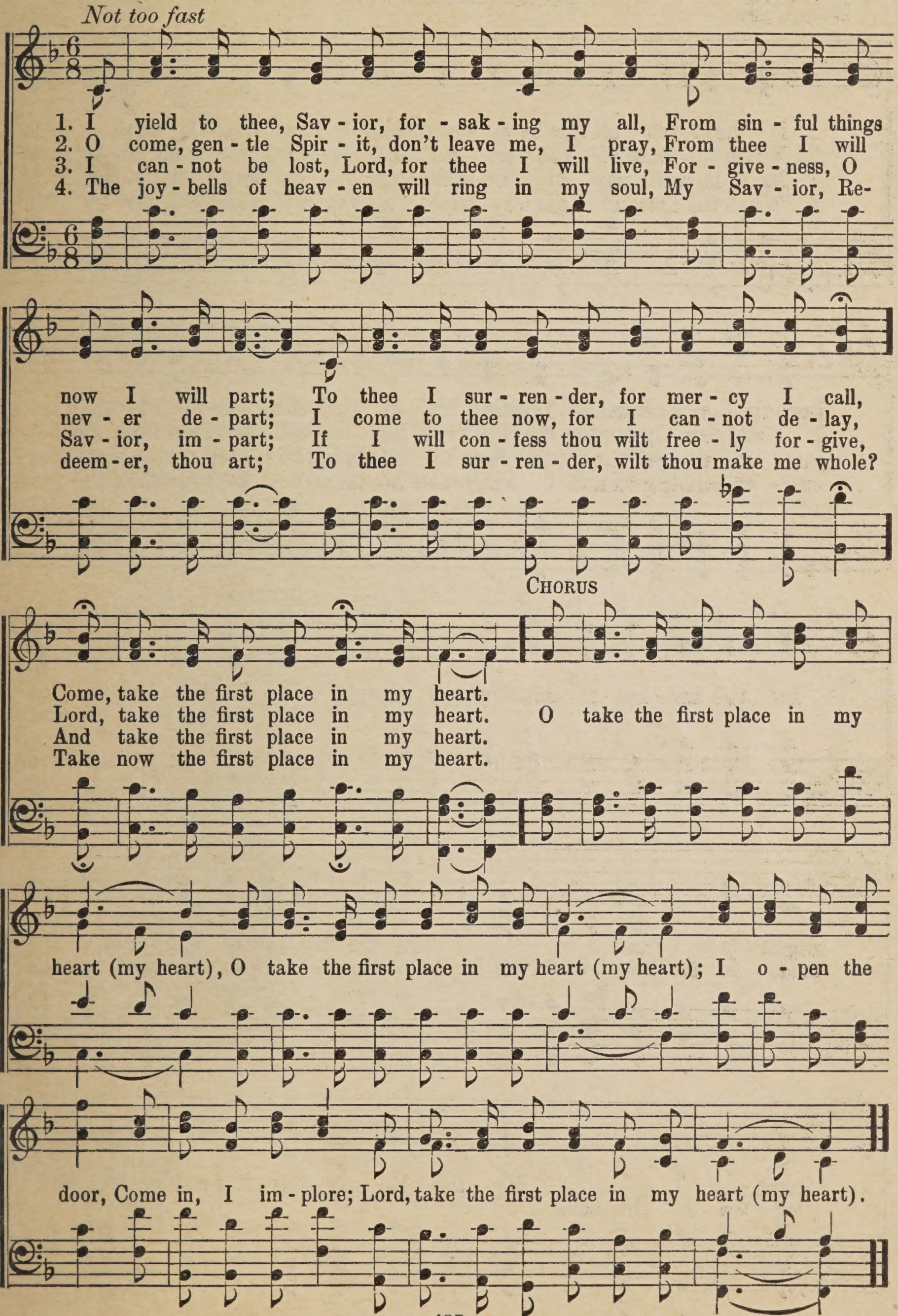
B. ELLIOTT WARREN, 1925

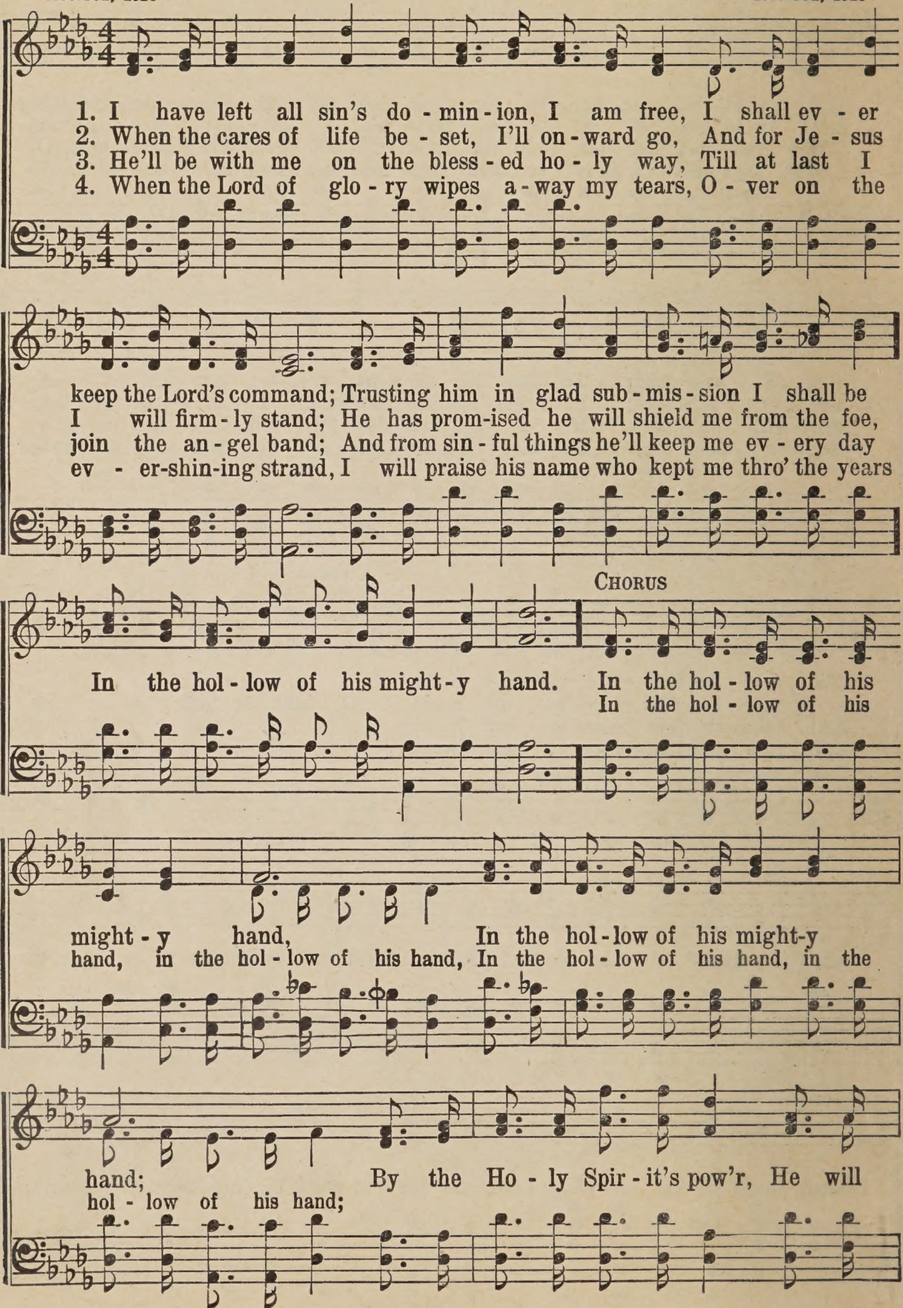

Not too fast
1. I yield to thee, Sav - ior, for - sak - ing my all, From sin - ful things
2. O come, gen - tle Spir - it, don't leave me, I pray, From thee I will
3. I can - not be lost, Lord, for thee I will live, For - give - ness, O
4. The joy - bells of heav - en will ring in my soul, My Sav - ior, Re-
now I will part; To thee I sur - ren - der, for mer - cy I call,
nev - er de - part; I come to thee now, for I can - not de - lay,
Sav - ior, im - part; If I will con - fess thou wilt free - ly for - give,
deem - er, thou art; To thee I sur - ren - der, wilt thou make me whole?
Come, take the first place in my heart.
Lord, take the first place in my heart.
And take the first place in my heart.
Take now the first place in my heart.
CHORUS
O take the first place in my
heart (my heart), O take the first place in my heart (my heart); I o - pen the
door, Come in, I im - plore; Lord, take the first place in my heart (my heart).

271 The Hollow of His Mighty Hand

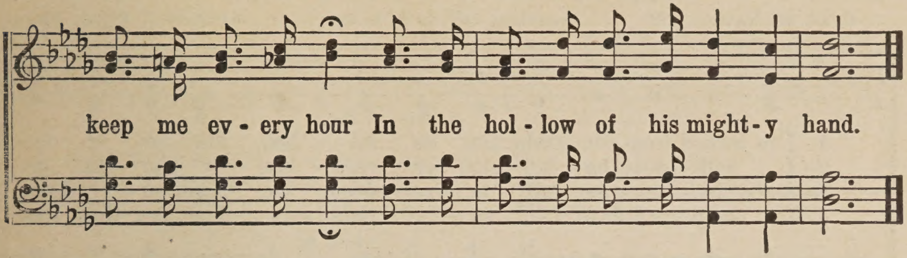
B. E. W., 1897
Revised, 1926

Copyright, 1926, by B. E. Warren

B. ELLIOTT WARREN, 1897
Revised, 1926


1. I have left all sin's do-min-ion, I am free, I shall ev-er
2. When the cares of life be-set, I'll on-ward go, And for Je-sus
3. He'll be with me on the bless-ed ho-ly way, Till at last I
4. When the Lord of glo-ry wipes a-way my tears, O-ver on the
keep the Lord's command; Trusting him in glad sub-mis-sion I shall be
I will firm-ly stand; He has prom-ised he will shield me from the foe,
join the an-gel band; And from sin-ful things he'll keep me ev-ery day
ev-er-shin-ing strand, I will praise his name who kept me thro' the years
In the hol-low of his might-y hand.
CHORUS
In the hol-low of his
In the hol-low of his
might-y hand,
hand, in the hol-low of his hand,
In the hol-low of his might-y
In the hol-low of his hand, in the
hand;
hol-low of his hand;
By the Ho-ly Spir-it's pow'r, He will

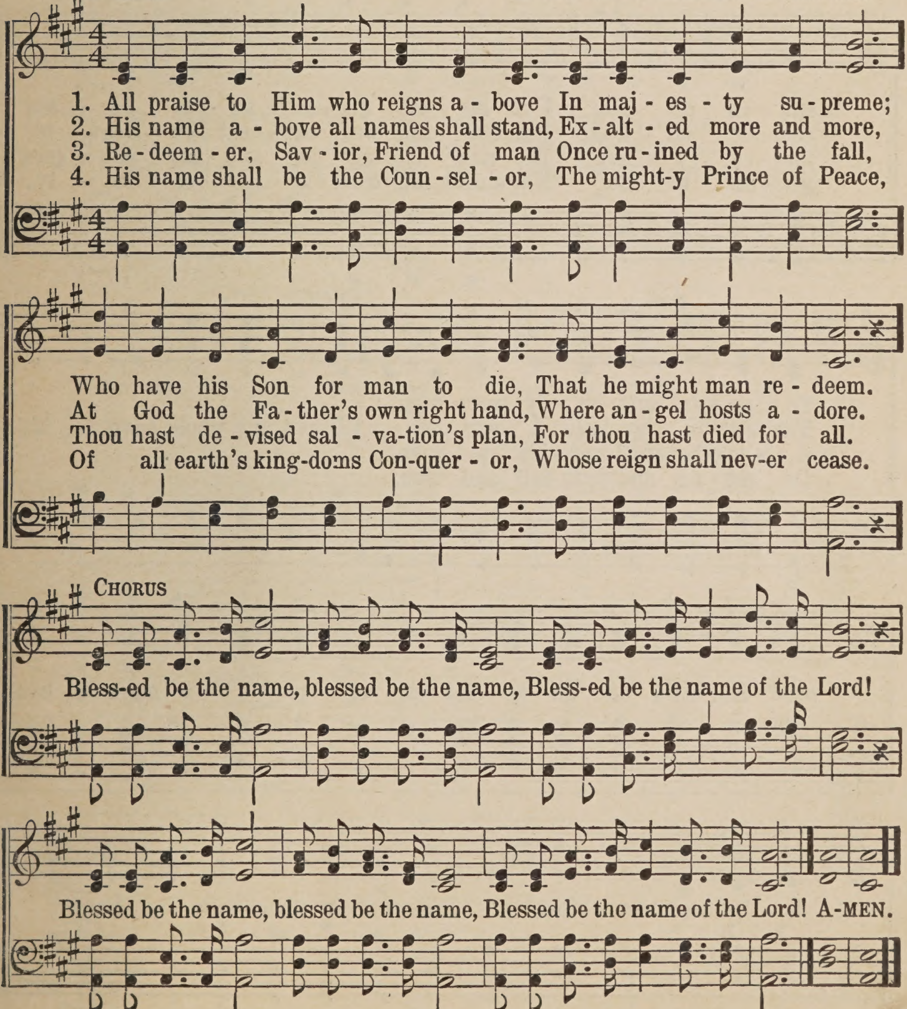
The Hollow of His Mighty Hand


keep me every hour In the hollow of his mighty hand.

111 Blessed Be the Name

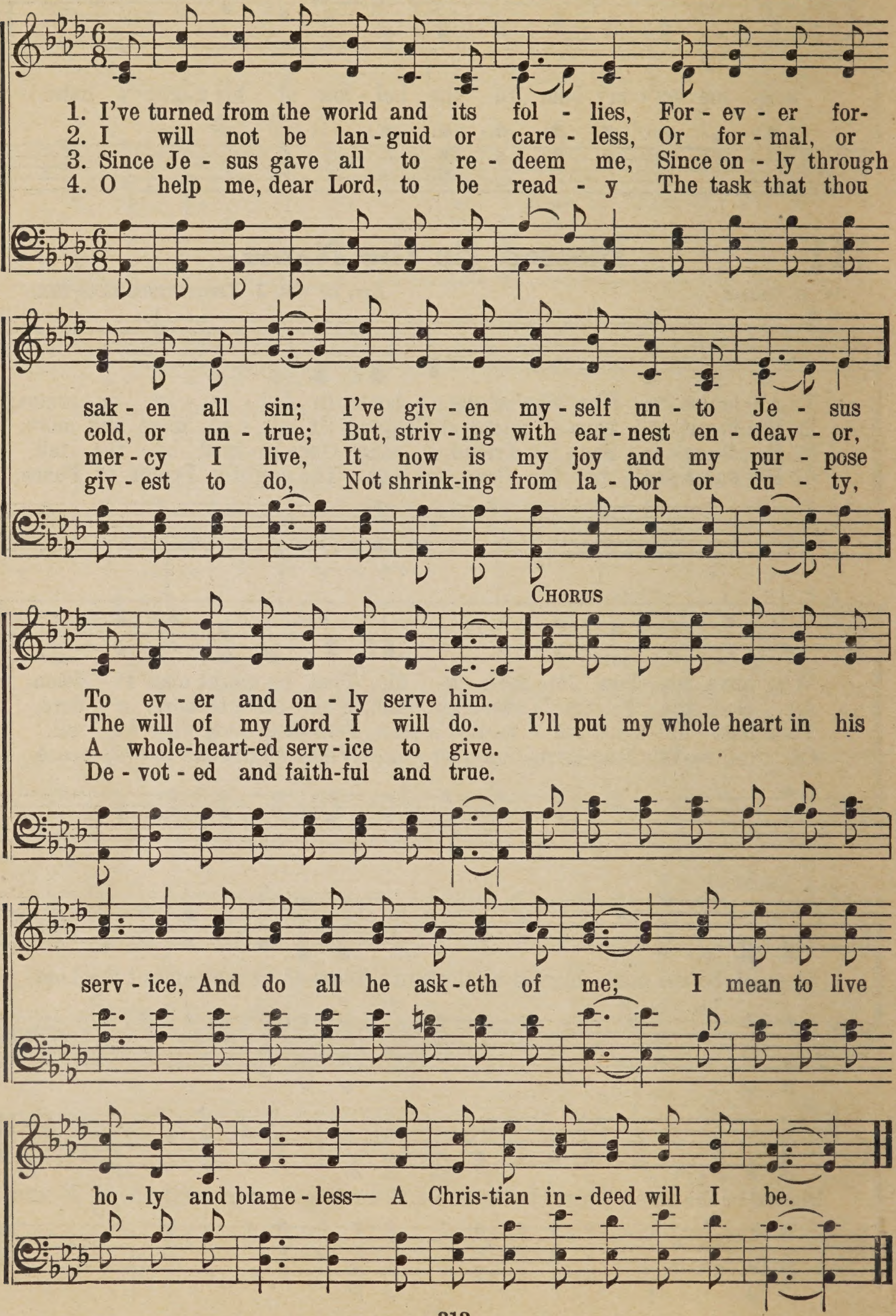
W. H. Clark

Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)


1. All praise to Him who reigns above In majesty supreme;
2. His name above all names shall stand, Exalted more and more,
3. Redeemer, Savior, Friend of man Once ruined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Counselor, The mighty Prince of Peace,
Who have his Son for man to die, That he might man redeem.
At God the Father's own right hand, Where angel hosts adore.
Thou hast devised salvation's plan, For thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.
Chorus
Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord! A-men.

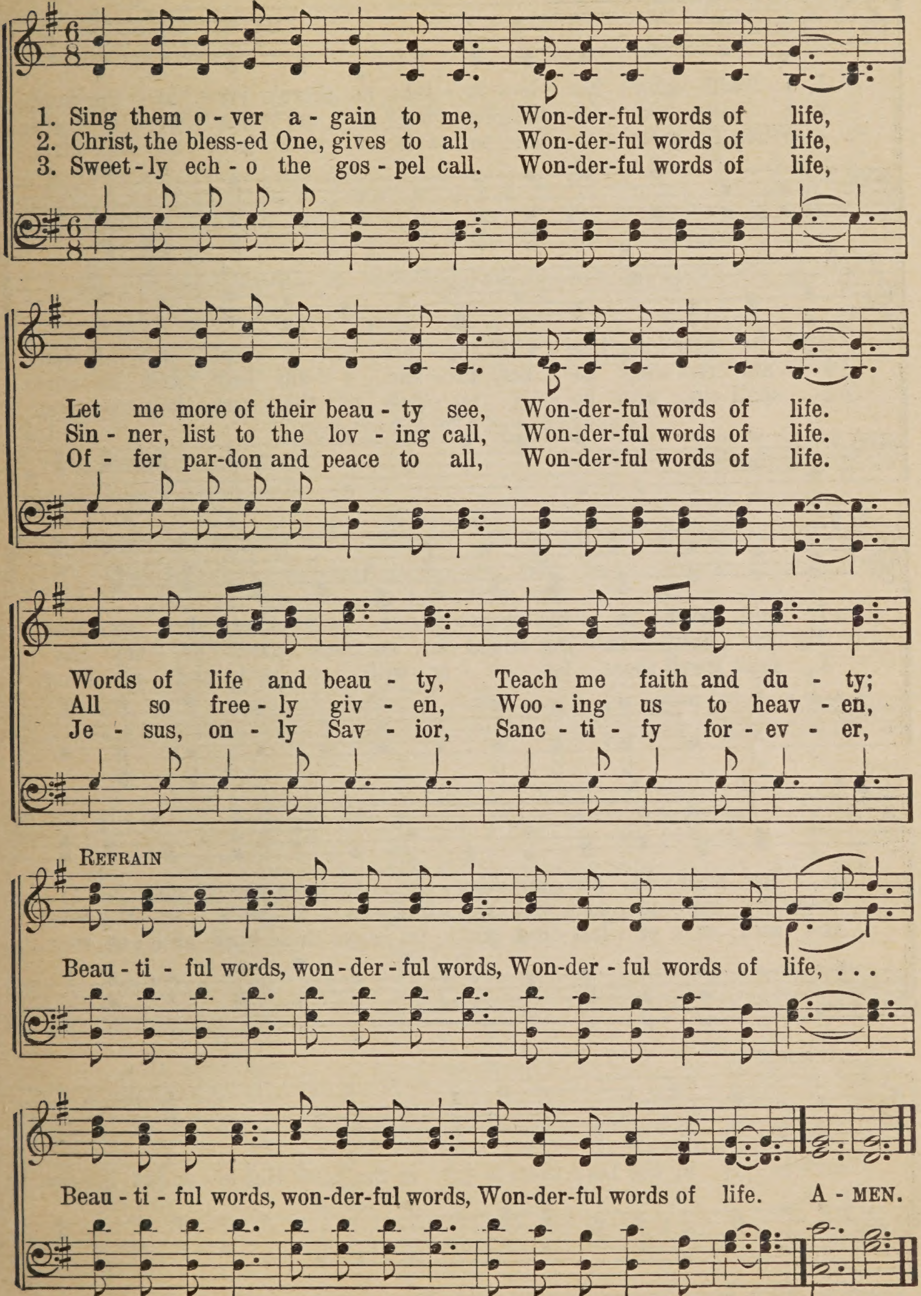
361 Whole-Hearted Service

CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1925 Copyright, 1926, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1925


1. I've turned from the world and its fol - lies, For - ev - er for-
2. I will not be lan - guid or care - less, Or for - mal, or
3. Since Je - sus gave all to re - deem me, Since on - ly through
4. O help me, dear Lord, to be read - y The task that thou
sak - en all sin; I've giv - en my - self un - to Je - sus
cold, or un - true; But, striv - ing with ear - nest en - deav - or,
mer - cy I live, It now is my joy and my pur - pose
giv - est to do, Not shrink-ing from la - bor or du - ty,
To ev - er and on - ly serve him.
The will of my Lord I will do.
A whole-heart-ed serv - ice to give.
De - vot - ed and faith-ful and true.
CHORUS
I'll put my whole heart in his
serv - ice, And do all he ask - eth of me; I mean to live
ho - ly and blame - less— A Chris-tian in - deed will I be.

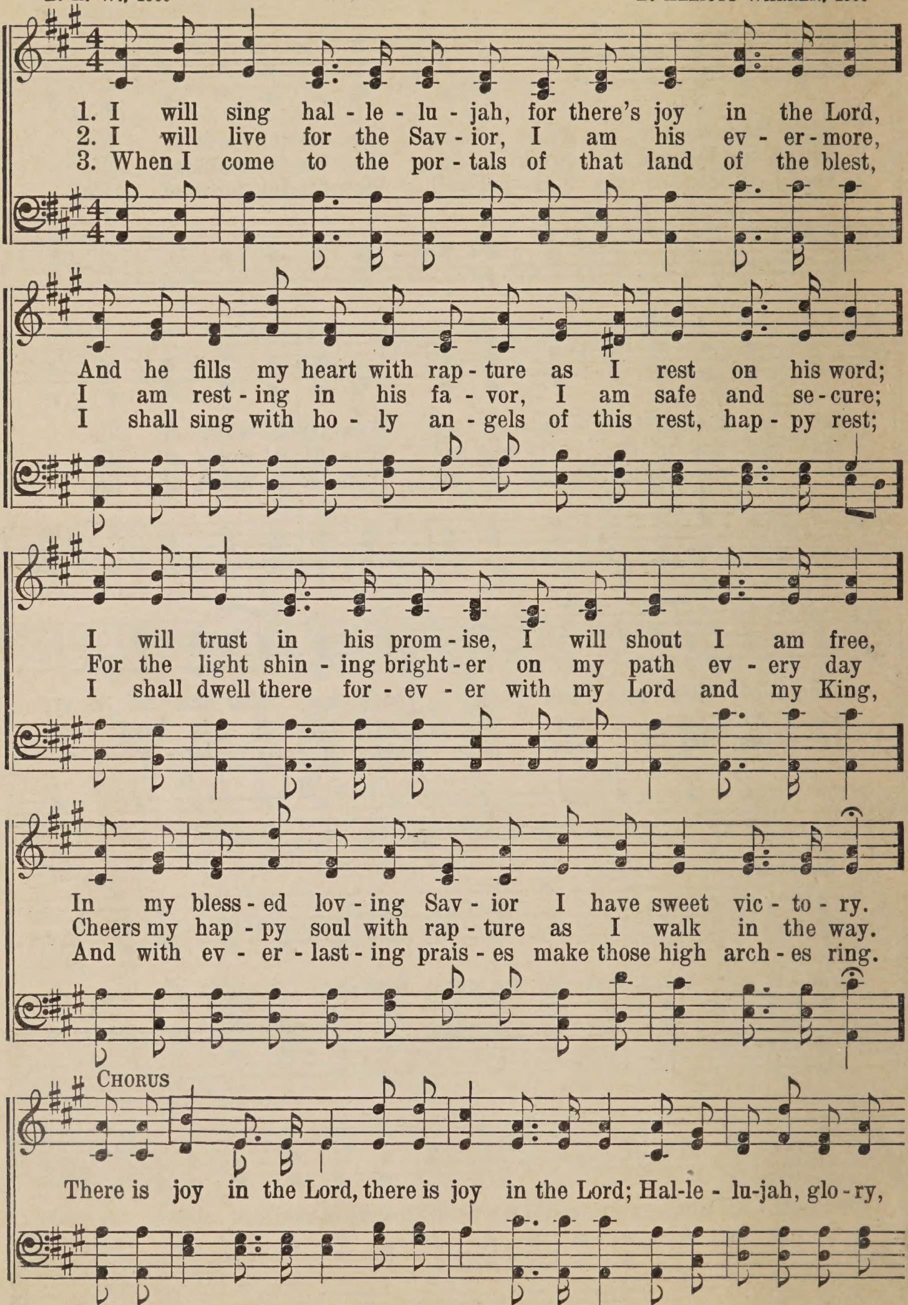
140 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. PHILIP P. BLISS (1838-1876)


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of life,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call. Won-der-ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life, . . .
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life. A - MEN.

403 There Is Joy In the Lord

B. E. W., 1900 B. Elliott Warren, 1900


1. I will sing hal - le - lu - jah, for there's joy in the Lord,
2. I will live for the Sav - ior, I am his ev - er - more,
3. When I come to the por - tals of that land of the blest,
And he fills my heart with rap - ture as I rest on his word;
I am rest - ing in his fa - vor, I am safe and se - cure;
I shall sing with ho - ly an - gels of this rest, hap - py rest;
I will trust in his prom - ise, I will shout I am free,
For the light shin - ing bright - er on my path ev - ery day
I shall dwell there for - ev - er with my Lord and my King,
In my bless - ed lov - ing Sav - ior I have sweet vic - to - ry.
Cheers my hap - py soul with rap - ture as I walk in the way.
And with ev - er - last - ing prais - es make those high arch - es ring.
Chorus
There is joy in the Lord, there is joy in the Lord; Hal-le - lu-jah, glo - ry,

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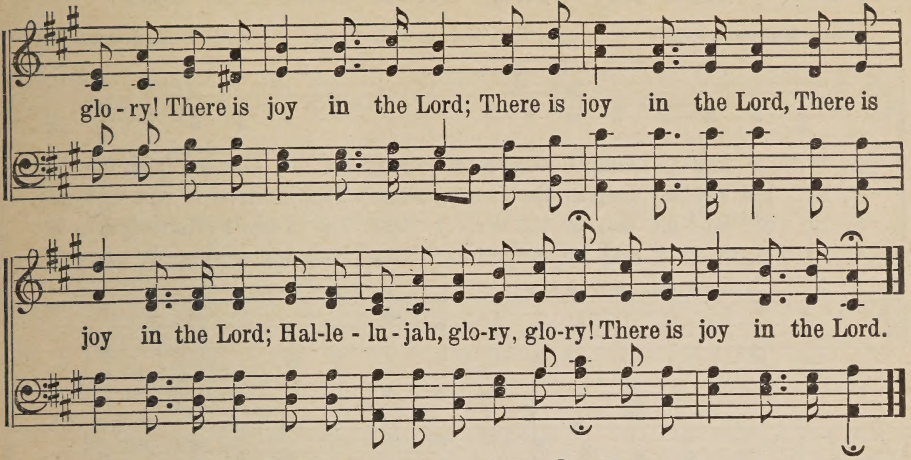
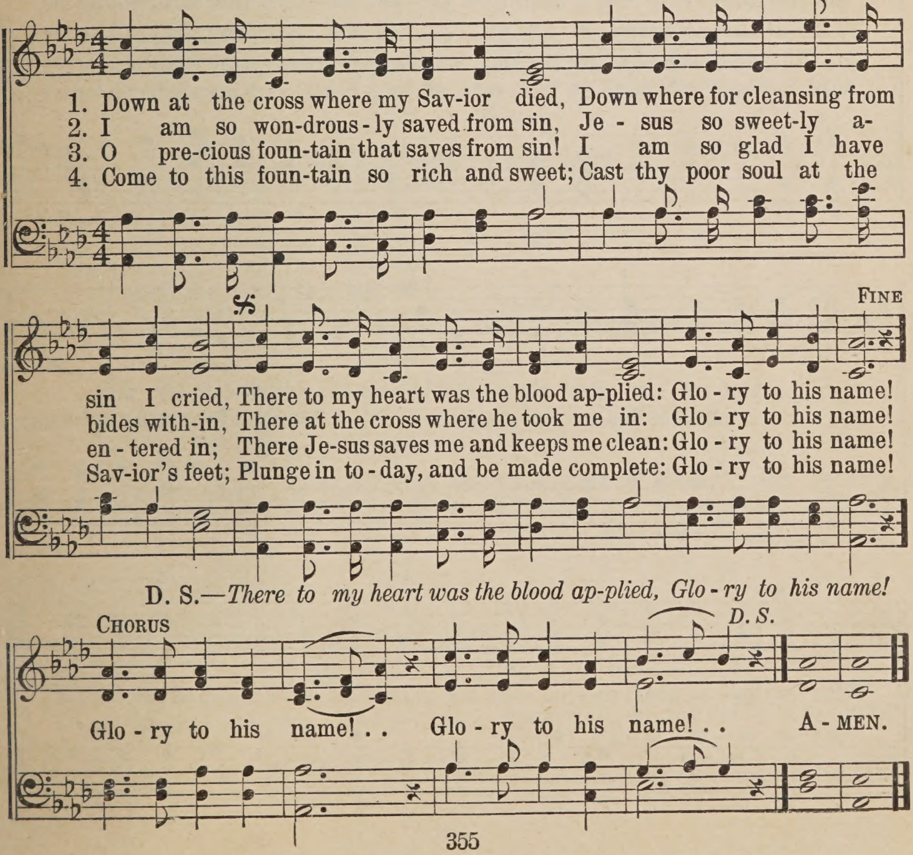
There Is Joy In the Lord


glo-ry! There is joy in the Lord; There is joy in the Lord, There is
joy in the Lord; Hal-le-lu-jah, glo-ry, glo-ry! There is joy in the Lord.

404

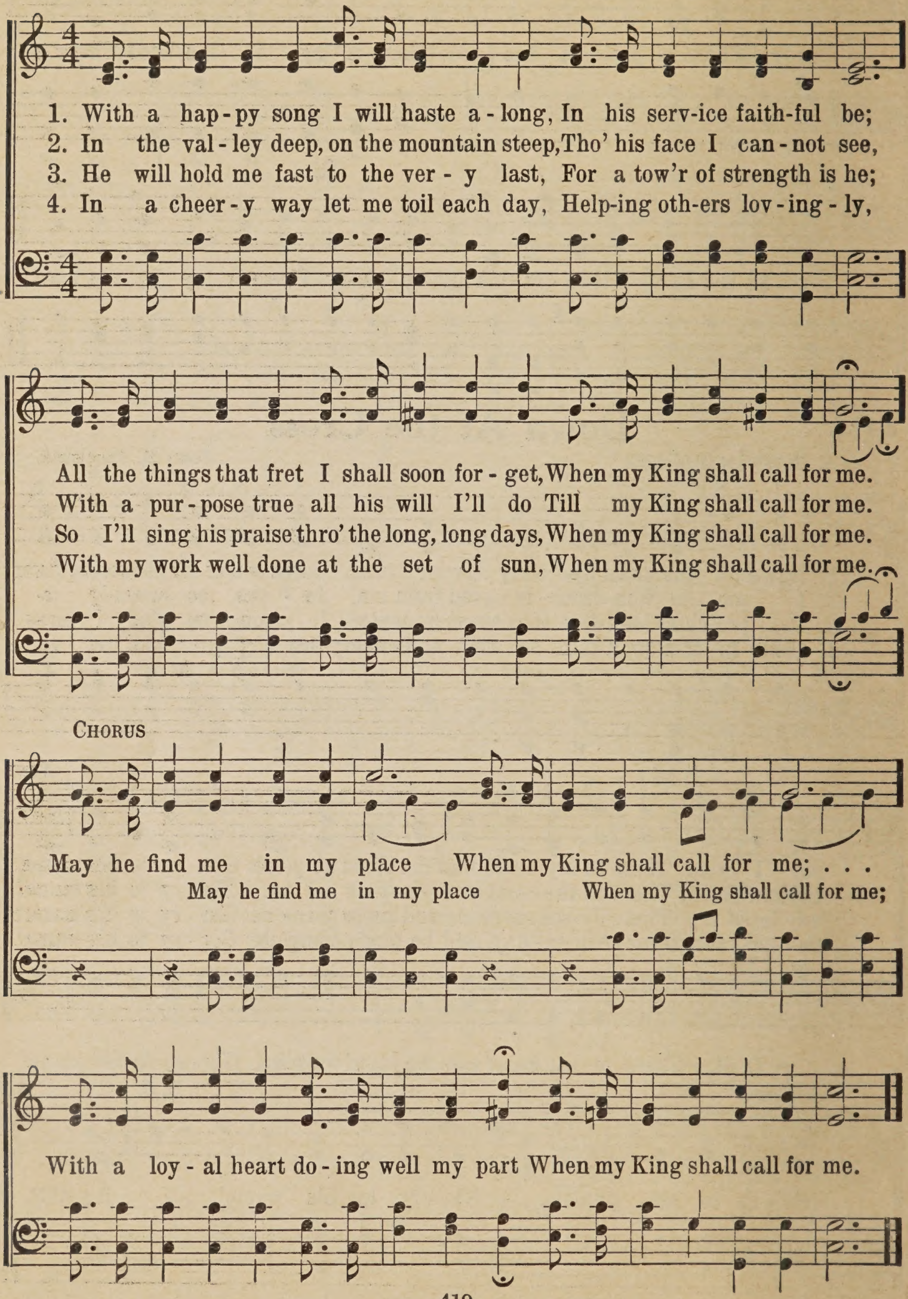
Down At the Cross

E. A. HOFFMAN (1839–1929) JOHN H. STOCKTON


1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
FINE
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied: Glo-ry to his name!
bides with-in, There at the cross where he took me in: Glo-ry to his name!
en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean: Glo-ry to his name!
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete: Glo-ry to his name!
D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo-ry to his name!
CHORUS
D. S.
Glo-ry to his name! . . Glo-ry to his name! . . A-MEN.

474 When My King Shall Call For Me

LIZZIE DEARMOND, 1924 Copyright, 1926, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1924


1. With a hap-py song I will haste a-long, In his serv-ice faith-ful be;
2. In the val-ley deep, on the mountain steep, Tho' his face I can-not see,
3. He will hold me fast to the ver-y last, For a tow'r of strength is he;
4. In a cheer-y way let me toil each day, Help-ing oth-ers lov-ing-ly,
All the things that fret I shall soon for-get, When my King shall call for me.
With a pur-pose true all his will I'll do Till my King shall call for me.
So I'll sing his praise thro' the long, long days, When my King shall call for me.
With my work well done at the set of sun, When my King shall call for me.
CHORUS
May he find me in my place When my King shall call for me; . . .
May he find me in my place When my King shall call for me;
With a loy-al heart do-ing well my part When my King shall call for me.

350

My Heart Says Amen

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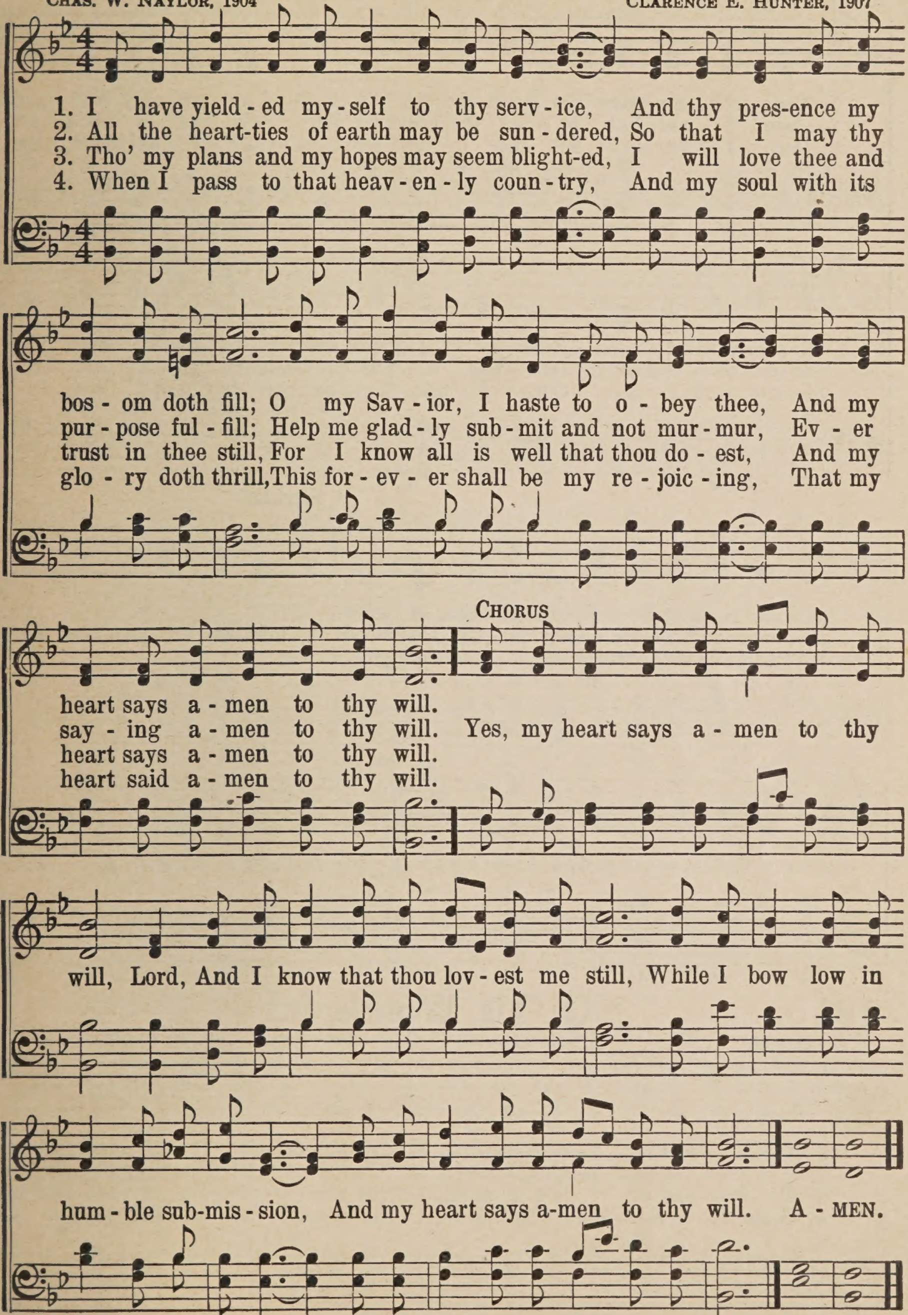
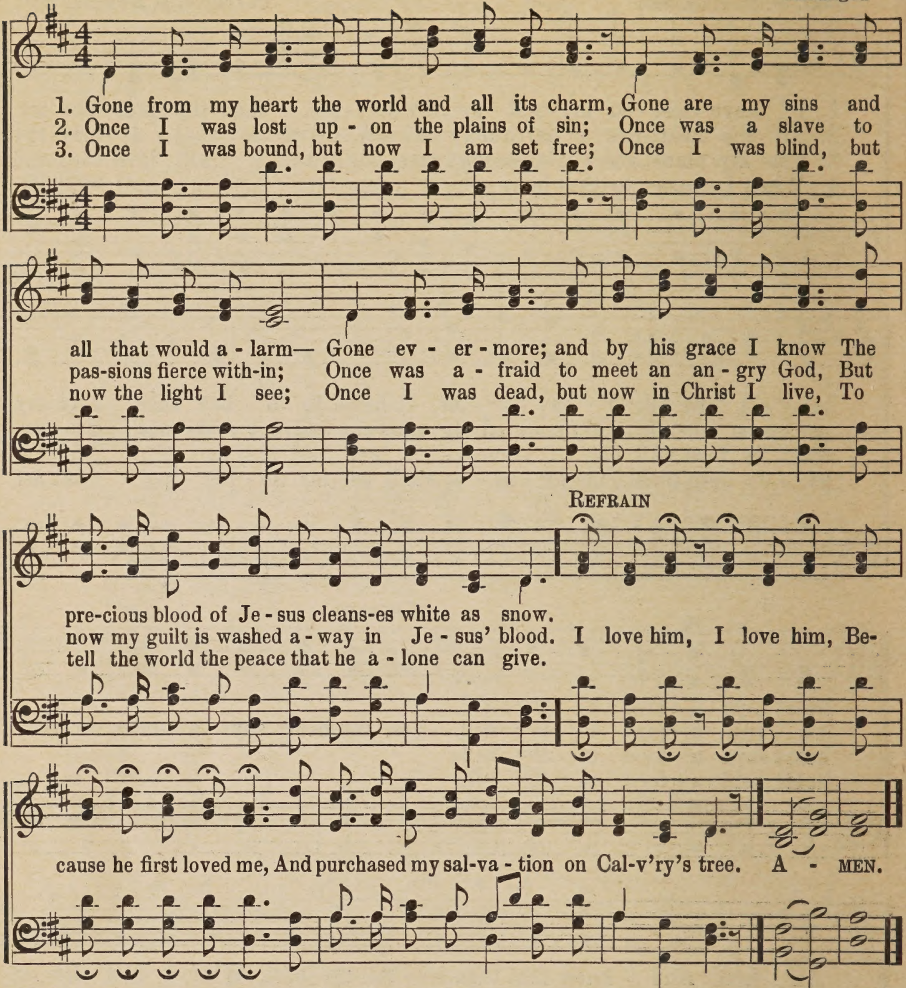
CHAS. W. NAYLOR, 1904 CLARENCE E. HUNTER, 1907


1. I have yield-ed my-self to thy serv-ice, And thy pres-ence my
2. All the heart-ties of earth may be sun-dered, So that I may thy
3. Tho' my plans and my hopes may seem blight-ed, I will love thee and
4. When I pass to that heav-en-ly coun-try, And my soul with its
bos-om doth fill; O my Sav-ior, I haste to o-bey thee, And my
pur-pose ful-fill; Help me glad-ly sub-mit and not mur-mur, Ev-er
trust in thee still, For I know all is well that thou do-est, And my
glo-ry doth thrill, This for-ev-er shall be my re-joic-ing, That my
heart says a-men to thy will.
say-ing a-men to thy will.
heart says a-men to thy will.
heart said a-men to thy will.
CHORUS
Yes, my heart says a-men to thy
will, Lord, And I know that thou lov-est me still, While I bow low in
hum-ble sub-mis-sion, And my heart says a-men to thy will. A-MEN.

190 I Love Him

London Hymn Book

Stephen C. Foster (1826-1864)
Arranged

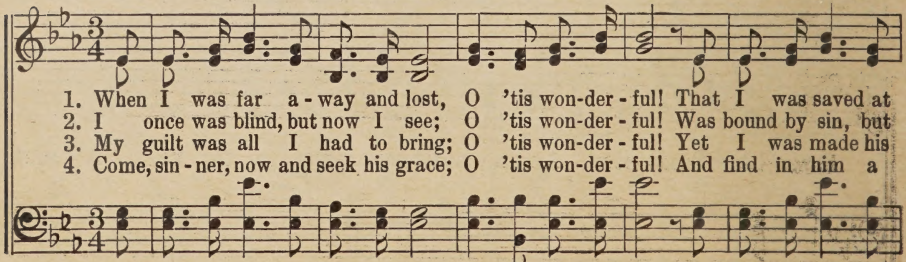

1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charm, Gone are my sins and
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but
all that would a - larm— Gone ev - er - more; and by his grace I know The
pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a - fraid to meet an an - gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To
pre-cious blood of Je - sus cleans-es white as snow.
now my guilt is washed a - way in Je - sus' blood.
tell the world the peace that he a - lone can give.
Refrain
I love him, I love him, Be-
cause he first loved me, And purchased my sal-va - tion on Cal-v'ry's tree. A - men.

191 O 'Tis Wonderful

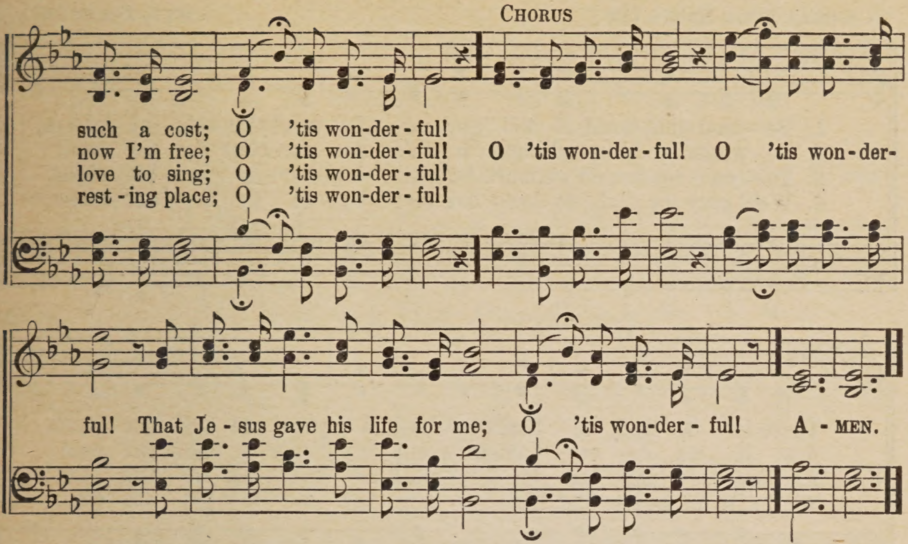
I. I. Leslie

Copyright, 1884, by F. A. Blackmer

F. A. Blackmer, 1884


1. When I was far a - way and lost, O 'tis won-der - ful! That I was saved at
2. I once was blind, but now I see; O 'tis won-der - ful! Was bound by sin, but
3. My guilt was all I had to bring; O 'tis won-der - ful! Yet I was made his
4. Come, sin - ner, now and seek his grace; O 'tis won-der - ful! And find in him a

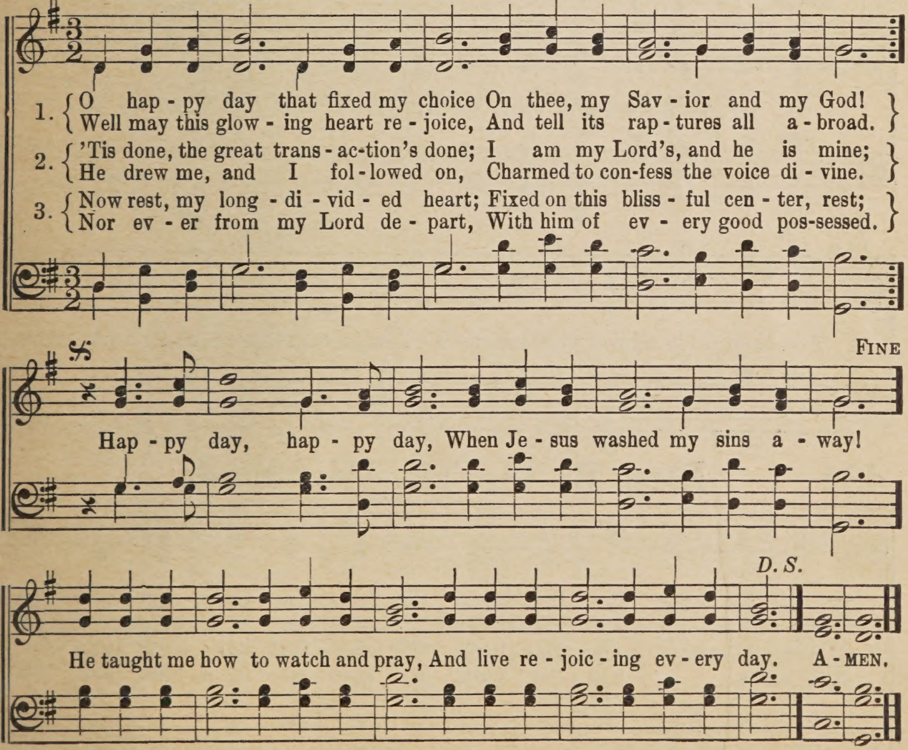
O 'Tis Wonderful


Chorus
such a cost; O 'tis won-der - ful!
now I'm free; O 'tis won-der - ful!
love to sing; O 'tis won-der - ful!
rest - ing place; O 'tis won-der - ful!
O 'tis won-der - ful! O 'tis won - der-
ful! That Je - sus gave his life for me; O 'tis won-der - ful! A - MEN.

192

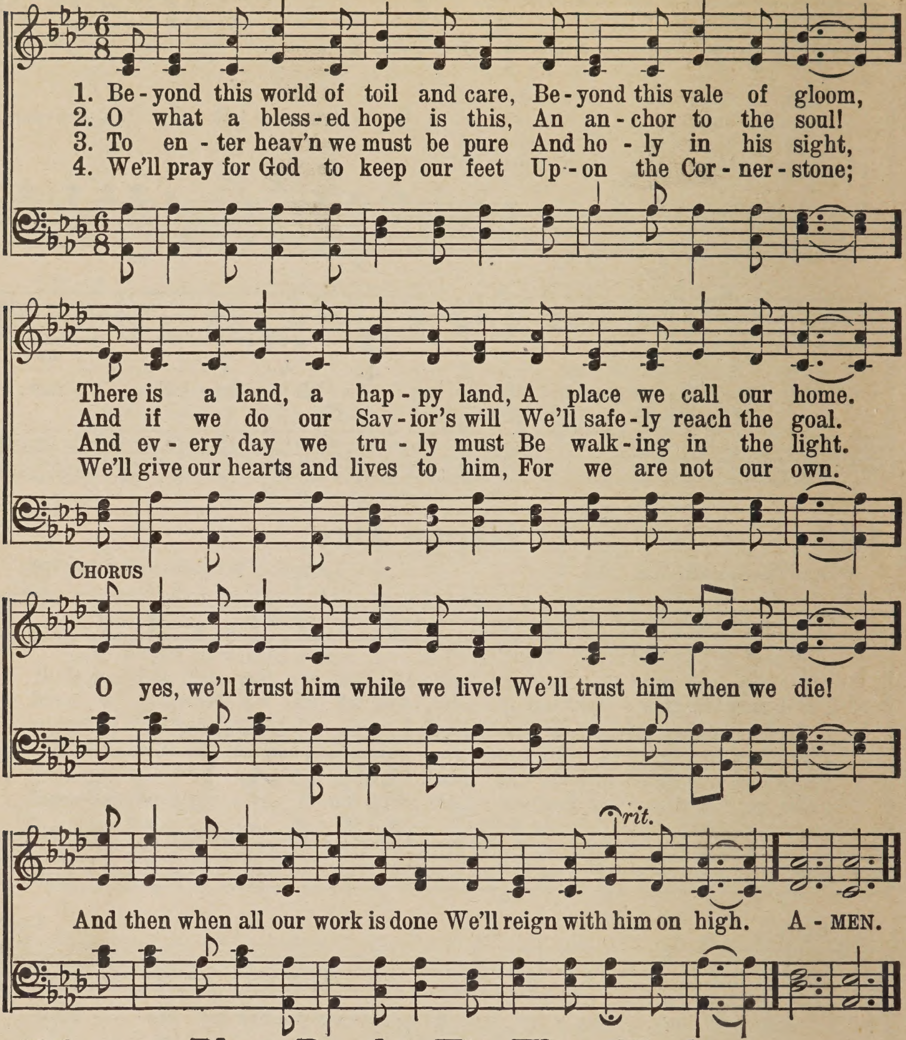
O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, publ. 1755 EDWARD F. RIMBAULT (1816–1876)

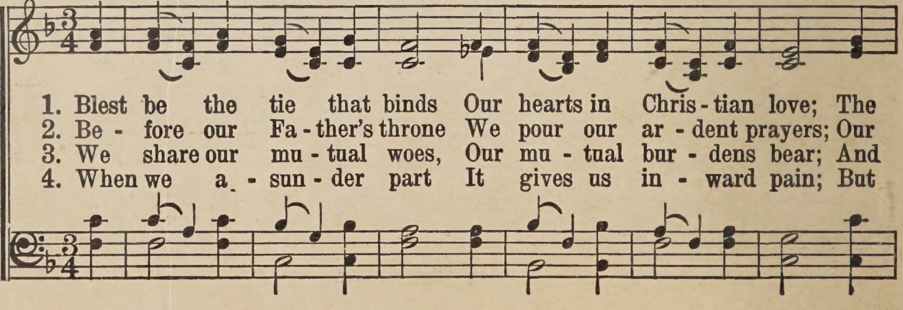

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With him of ev - ery good pos-sessed.
Fine
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
D. S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day. A - MEN.

476 Hope of the Righteous

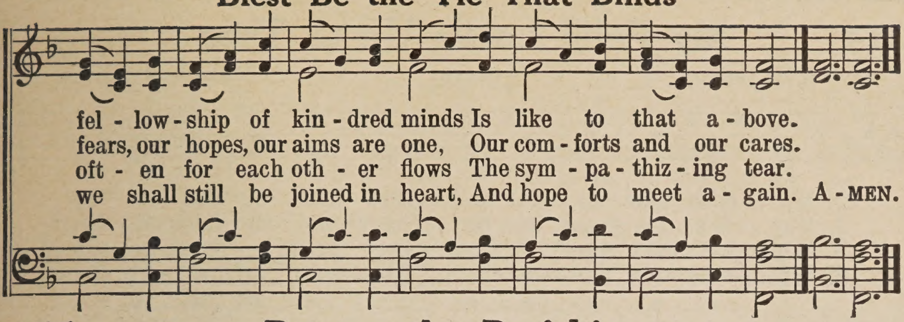
Luella Byers Henry, 1888 John S. Byers, 1888


1. Be-yond this world of toil and care, Be-yond this vale of gloom,
2. O what a bless-ed hope is this, An an-chor to the soul!
3. To en-ter heav'n we must be pure And ho-ly in his sight,
4. We'll pray for God to keep our feet Up-on the Cor-ner-stone;
There is a land, a hap-py land, A place we call our home.
And if we do our Sav-ior's will We'll safe-ly reach the goal.
And ev-ery day we tru-ly must Be walk-ing in the light.
We'll give our hearts and lives to him, For we are not our own.
CHORUS
O yes, we'll trust him while we live! We'll trust him when we die!
rit.
And then when all our work is done We'll reign with him on high. A-MEN.

431 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

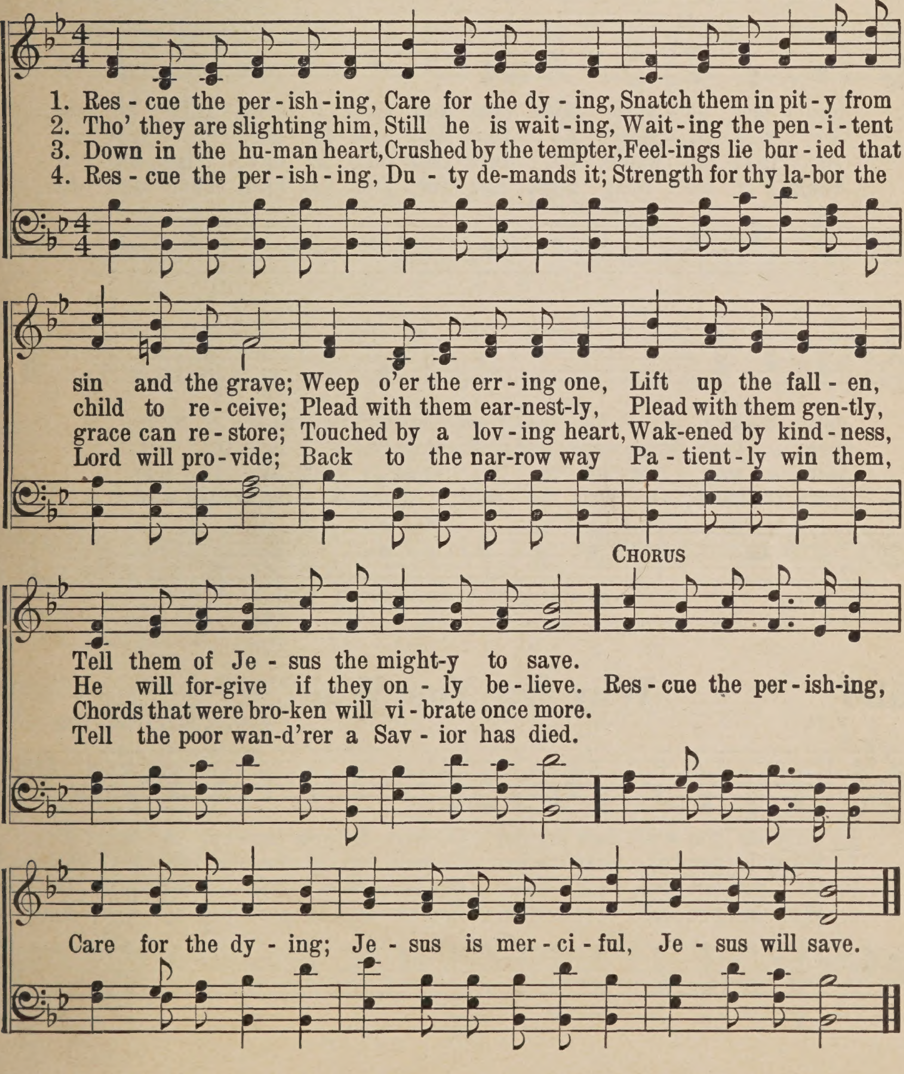

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part It gives us in-ward pain; But

Blest Be the Tie That Binds


fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

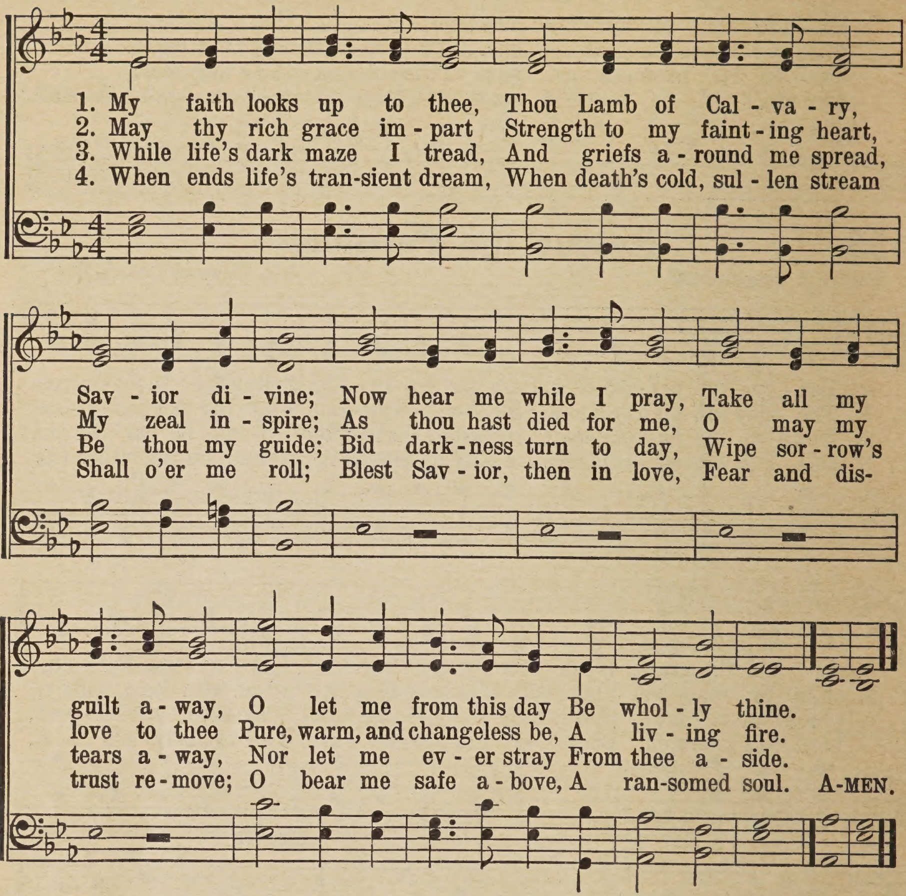
455 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1869 WM. HOWARD DOANE, 1870


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them,
CHORUS
Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that were bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

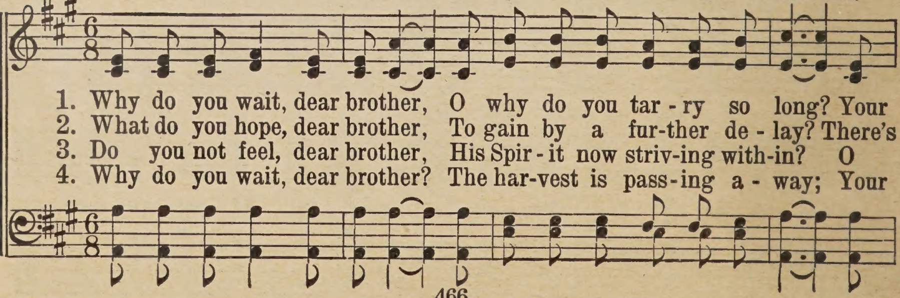
314 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER, 1830 OLIVET LOWELL MASON, 1832

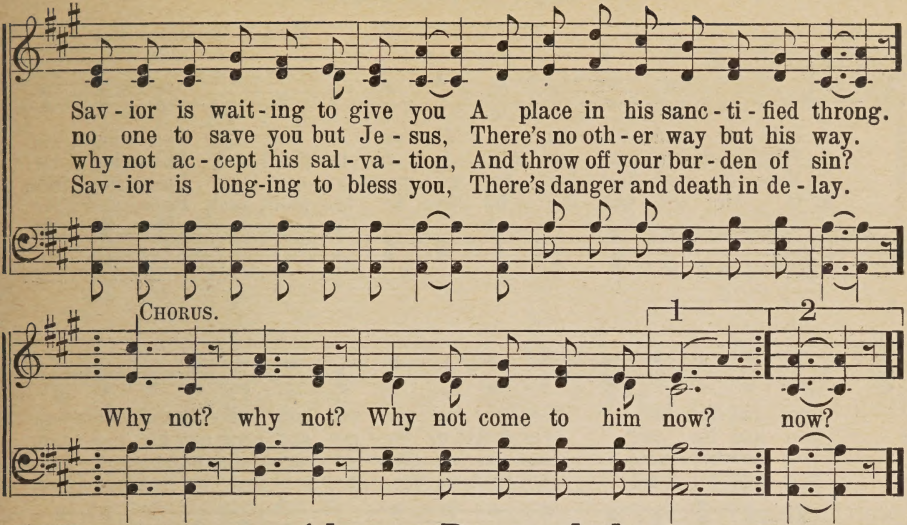

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then in love, Fear and dis-
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul. A-MEN.

526 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT (1820–1895)


1. Why do you wait, dear brother, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spir - it now striv-ing with-in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear brother? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way; Your

Why Do You Wait?

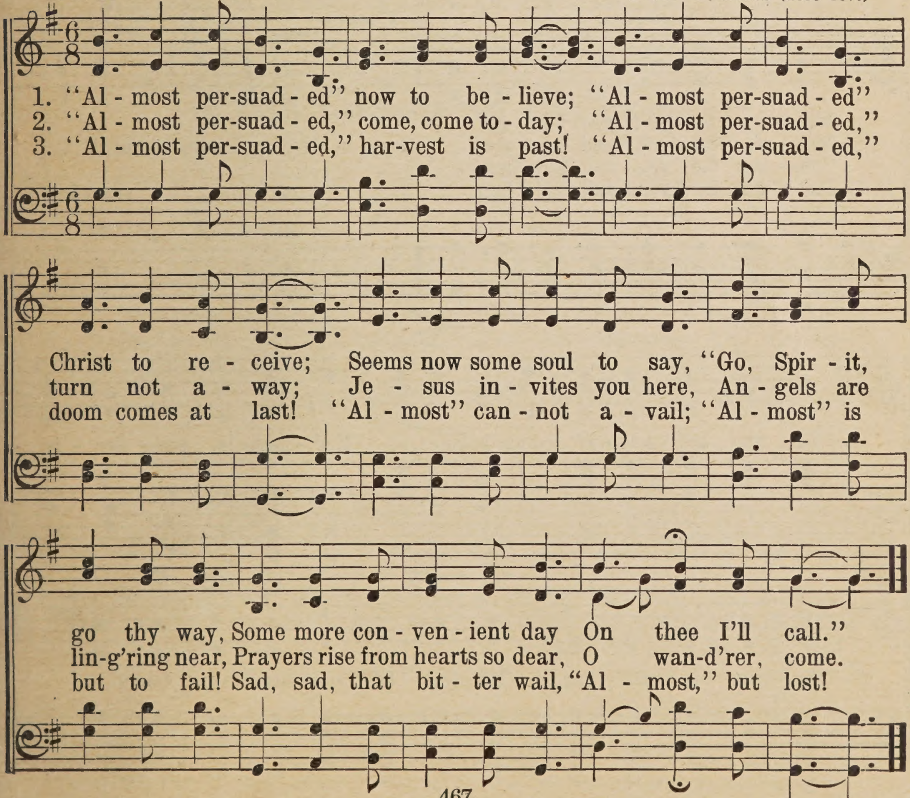

Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in his sanc - ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but his way.
why not ac - cept his sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur - den of sin?
Sav - ior is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de - lay.
Chorus.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to him now? now?

527

Almost Persuaded

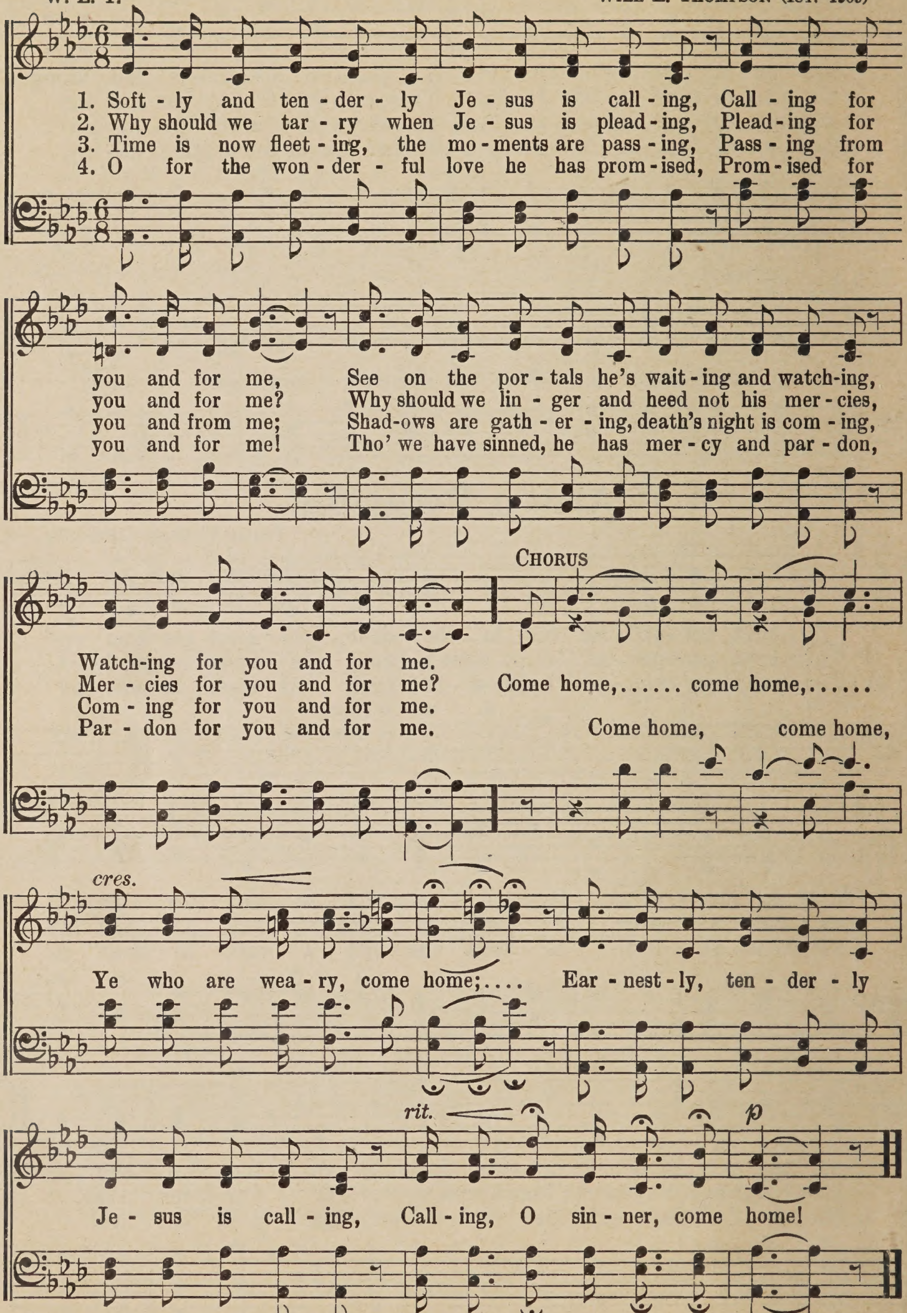
P. P. B.

Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed" Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On thee I'll call."
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed," turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come.
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har-vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed," doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost!

515 Softly and Tenderly

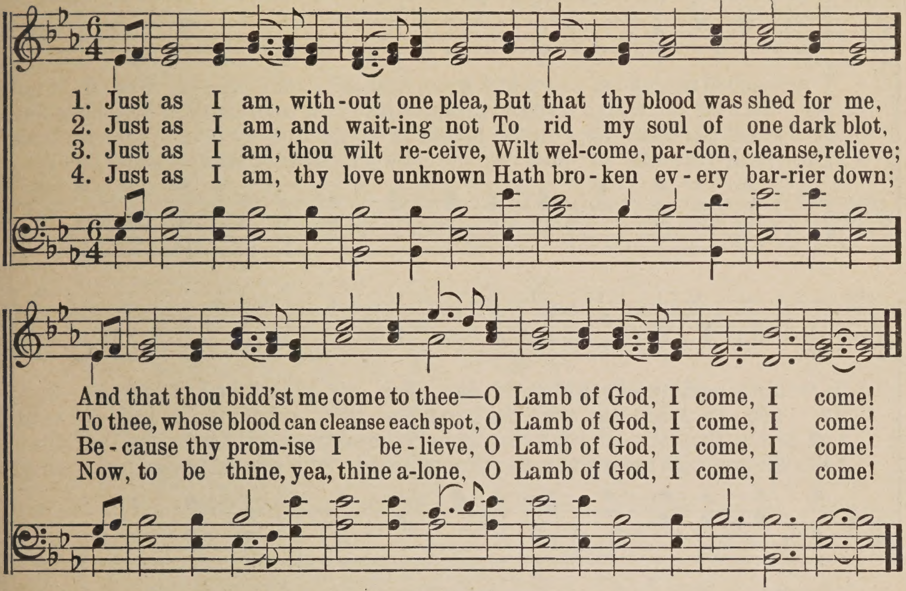
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON (1847-1909)


1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
4. O for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, Prom - ised for
you and for me, See on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch - ing,
you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer - cies,
you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death's night is com - ing,
you and for me! Tho' we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,
Watch - ing for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.
CHORUS
Come home,...... come home,......
Come home, come home,
cres.
Ye who are wea - ry, come home;.... Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly
rit.
p
Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

552 Just As I Am

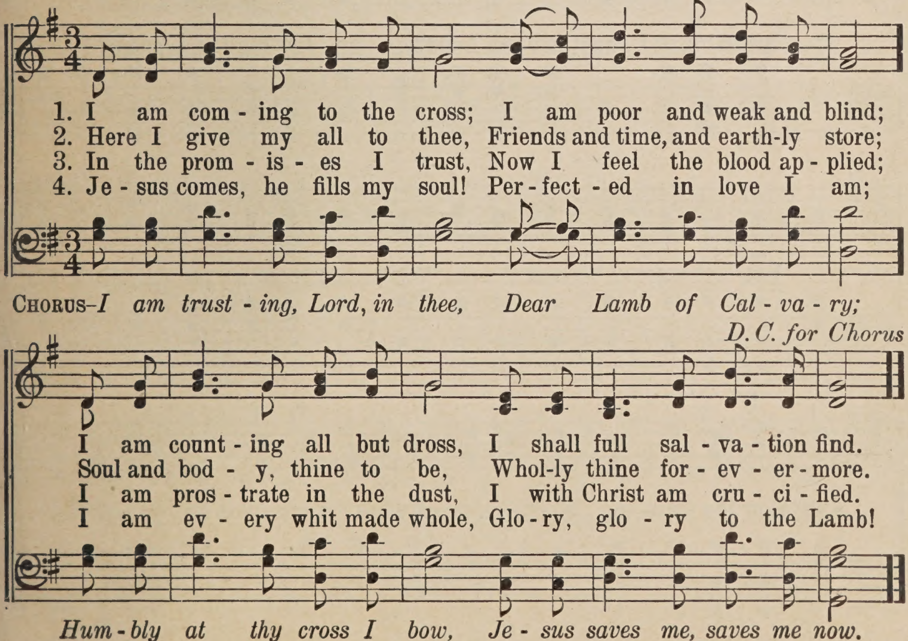
WOODWORTH

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 WM. B. BRADBURY, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
4. Just as I am, thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev-ery bar-rier down;
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee—O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now, to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

553 I Am Coming to the Cross

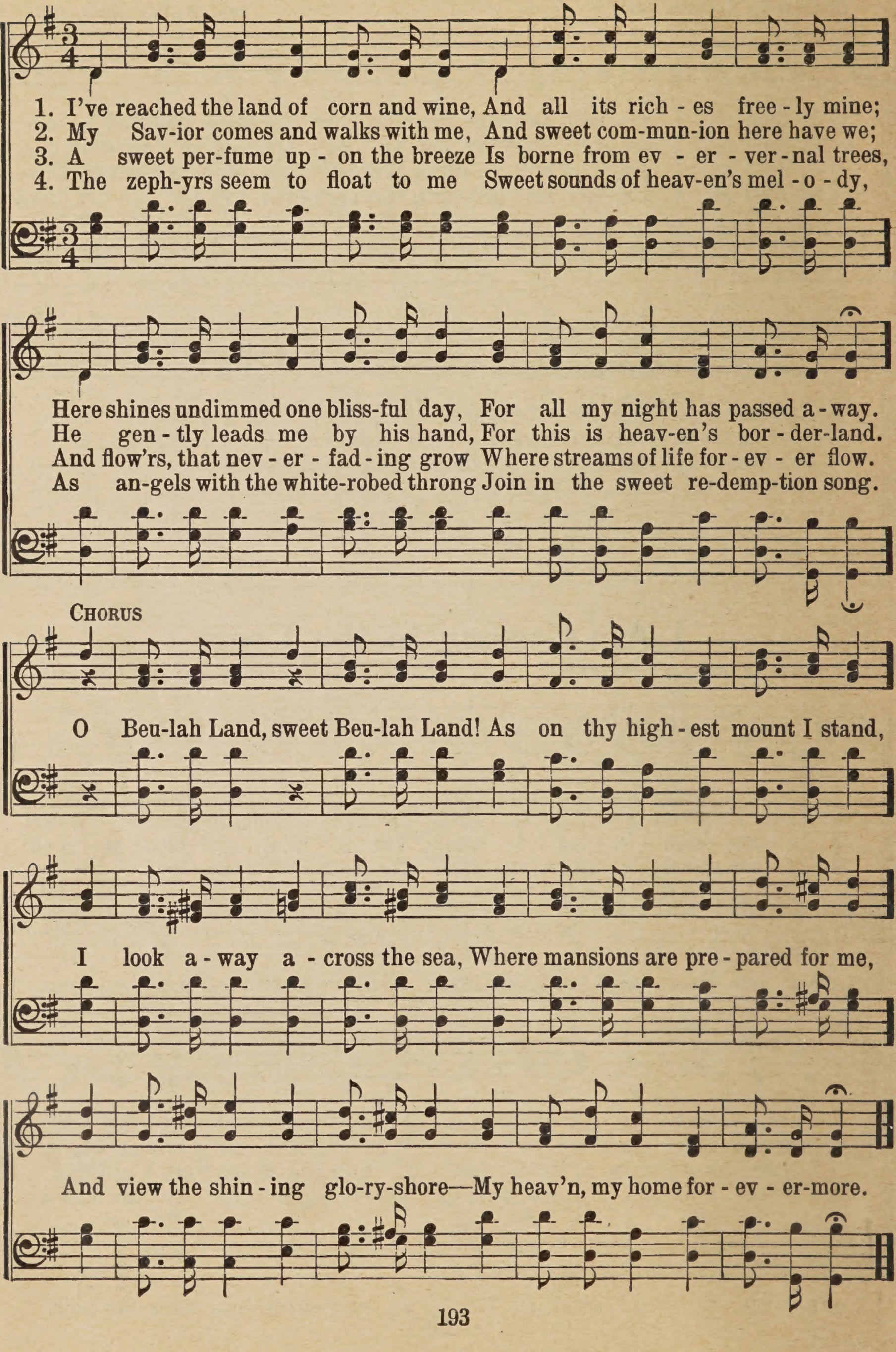
WILLIAM MCDONALD (1820-1901) WM. G. FISCHER (1835-1912)


1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to thee, Friends and time, and earth-ly store;
3. In the prom-is-es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
4. Je-sus comes, he fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;
CHORUS–I am trust-ing, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry;
D. C. for Chorus
I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal-va-tion find.
Soul and bod-y, thine to be, Whol-ly thine for-ev-er-more.
I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.
I am ev-ery whit made whole, Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!
Hum-bly at thy cross I bow, Je-sus saves me, saves me now.

224

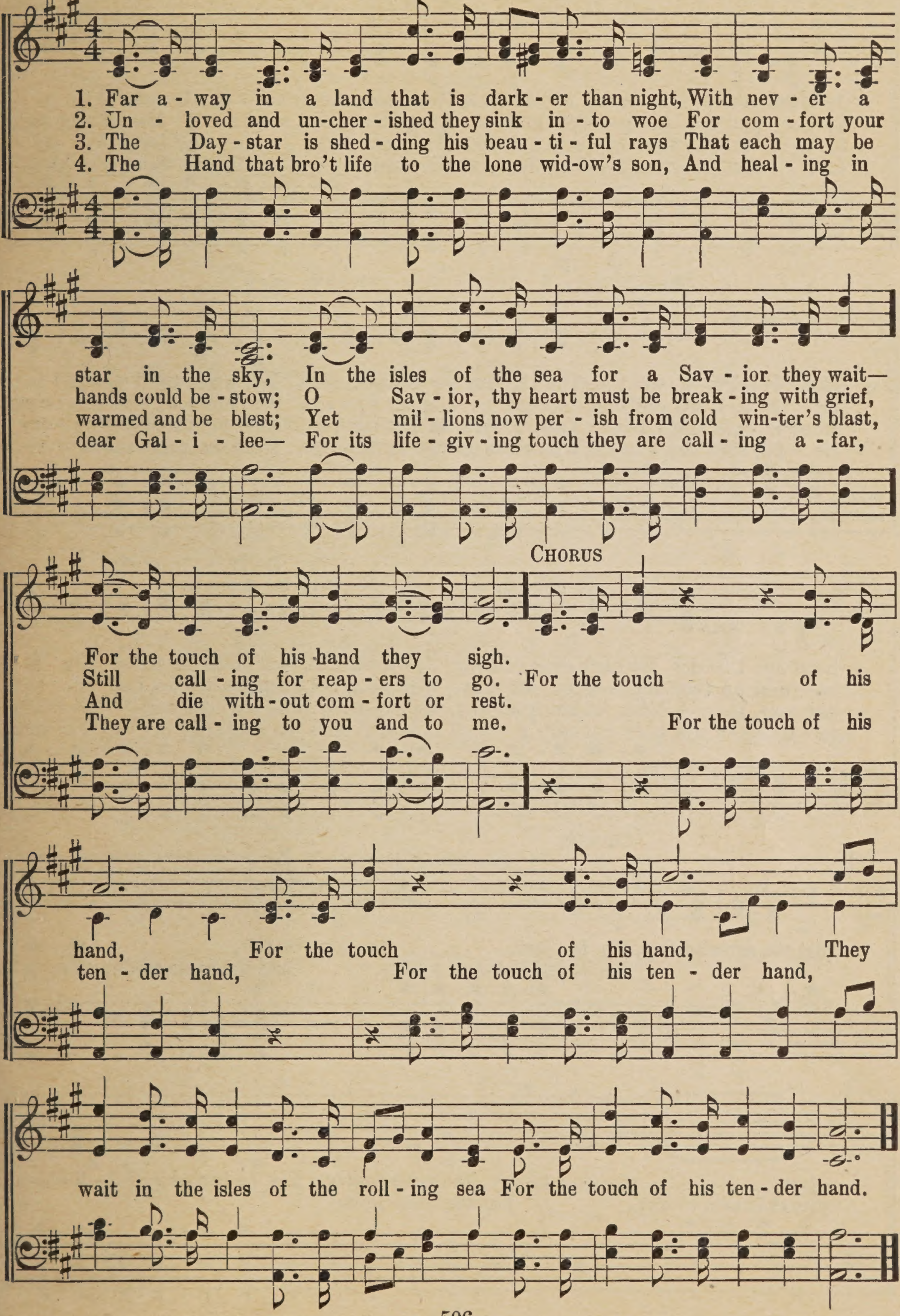
Beulah Land

EDGAR PAGE STITES, 1876 JOHN R. SWENEY (1837–1899)


1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by his hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev - er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.
CHORUS
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land! As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre - pared for me,
And view the shin - ing glo-ry-shore—My heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more.

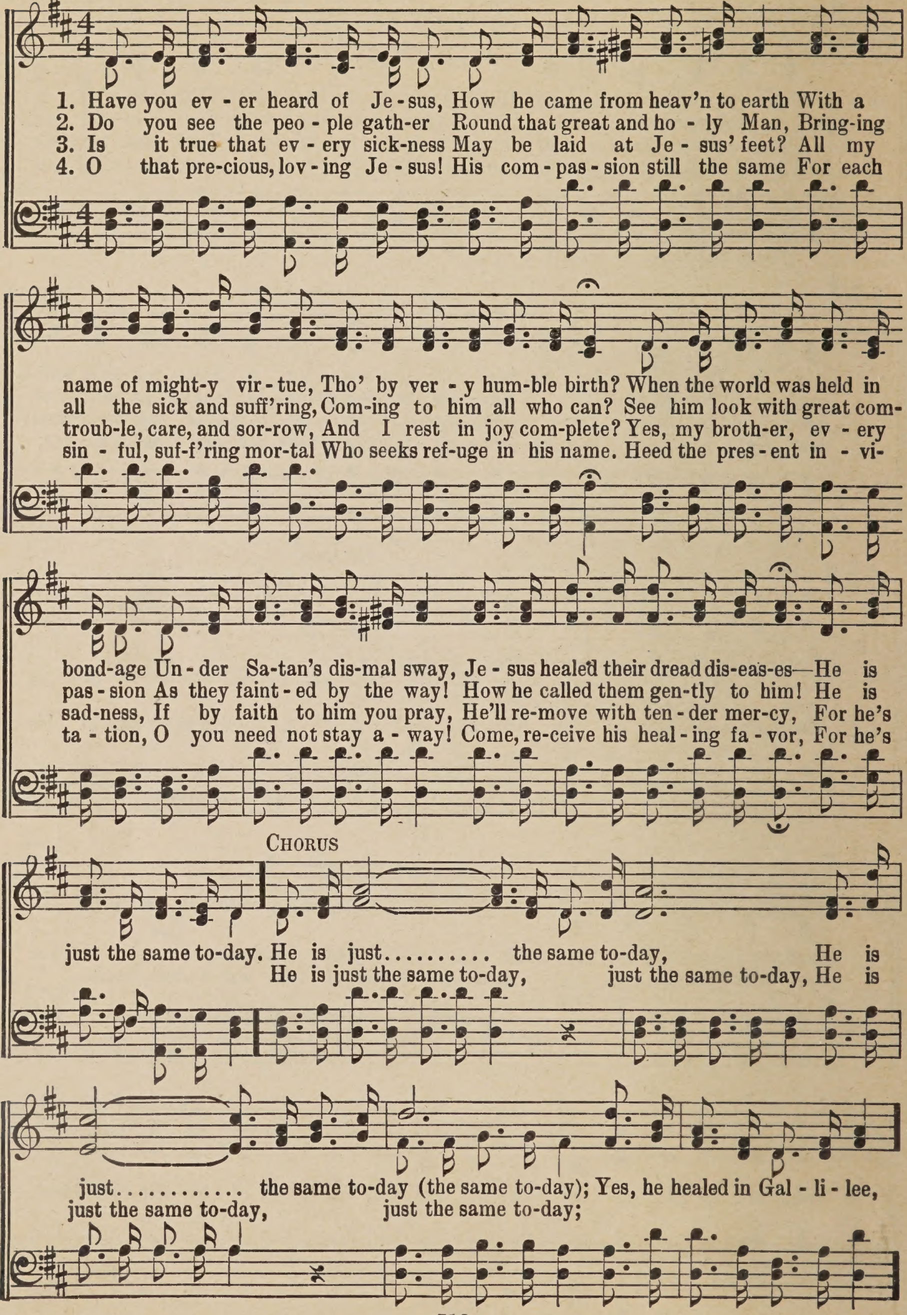
573 The Touch of His Tender Hand

CLARA M. BROOKS (1882——) Copyright, 1918, by A. L. Byers ANDREW L. BYERS, 1918

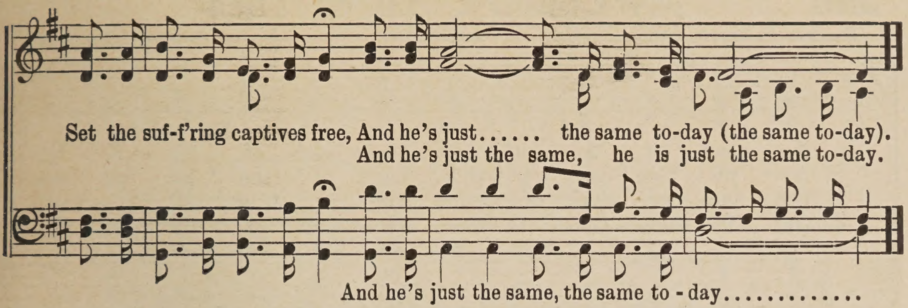

1. Far a - way in a land that is dark - er than night, With nev - er a
2. Un - loved and un-cher - ished they sink in - to woe For com - fort your
3. The Day - star is shed - ding his beau - ti - ful rays That each may be
4. The Hand that bro't life to the lone wid-ow's son, And heal - ing in
star in the sky, In the isles of the sea for a Sav - ior they wait—
hands could be - stow; O Sav - ior, thy heart must be break - ing with grief,
warmed and be blest; Yet mil - lions now per - ish from cold win-ter's blast,
dear Gal - i - lee— For its life - giv - ing touch they are call - ing a - far,
For the touch of his hand they sigh.
Still call - ing for reap - ers to go.
And die with - out com - fort or rest.
They are call - ing to you and to me.
CHORUS
For the touch of his
For the touch of his
hand, For the touch of his hand, They
ten - der hand, For the touch of his ten - der hand,
wait in the isles of the roll - ing sea For the touch of his ten - der hand.

583 He Is Just the Same To-day

JACOB W. BYERS, 1897 ANDREW L. BYERS, 1897

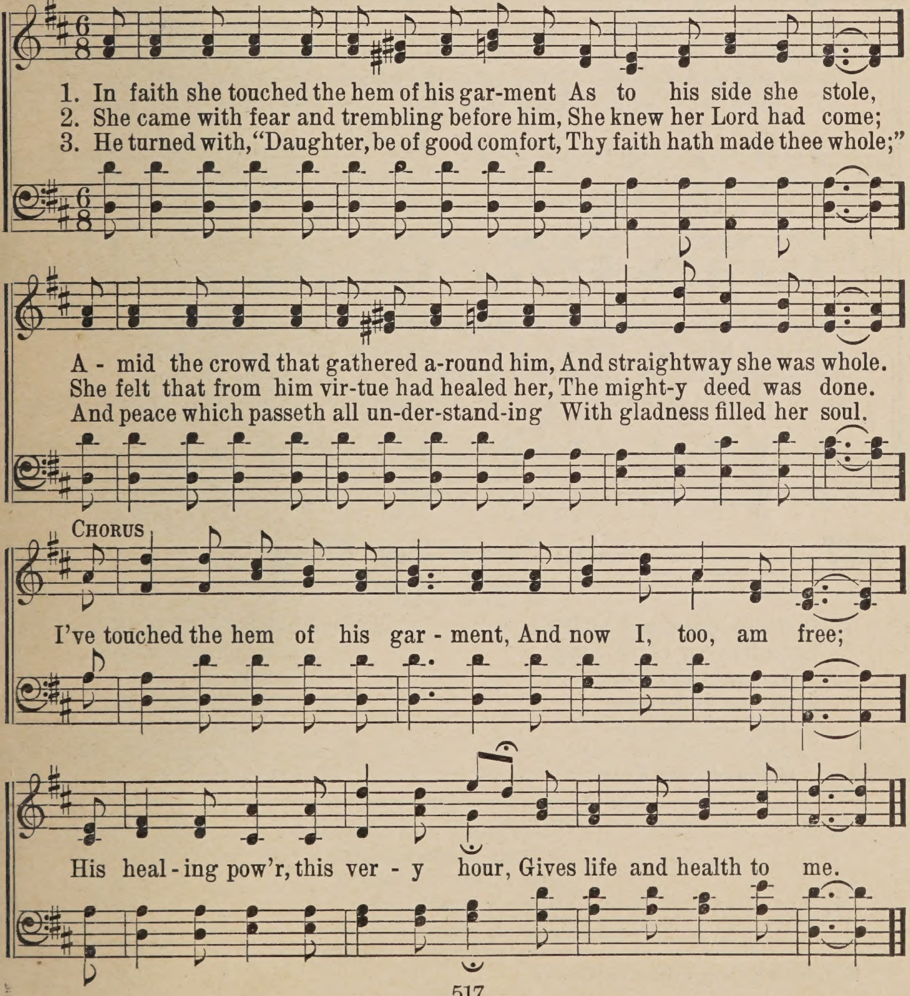

1. Have you ev - er heard of Je - sus, How he came from heav'n to earth With a
2. Do you see the peo - ple gath - er Round that great and ho - ly Man, Bring-ing
3. Is it true that ev - ery sick-ness May be laid at Je - sus' feet? All my
4. O that pre-cious, lov - ing Je - sus! His com - pas - sion still the same For each
name of might-y vir - tue, Tho' by ver - y hum-ble birth? When the world was held in
all the sick and suff'ring, Com-ing to him all who can? See him look with great com-
troub-le, care, and sor-row, And I rest in joy com-plete? Yes, my broth-er, ev - ery
sin - ful, suf-f'ring mor-tal Who seeks ref-uge in his name. Heed the pres - ent in - vi-
bond-age Un - der Sa-tan's dis-mal sway, Je - sus healed their dread dis-eas-es—He is
pas - sion As they faint - ed by the way! How he called them gen-tly to him! He is
sad-ness, If by faith to him you pray, He'll re-move with ten - der mer-cy, For he's
ta - tion, O you need not stay a - way! Come, re-ceive his heal - ing fa - vor, For he's
CHORUS
just the same to-day. He is just.......... the same to-day, He is
He is just the same to-day, just the same to-day, He is
just............ the same to-day (the same to-day); Yes, he healed in Gal - li - lee,
just the same to-day, just the same to-day;

He Is Just the Same To-day


Set the suf-f'ring captives free, And he's just...... the same to-day (the same to-day).
And he's just the same, he is just the same to-day.
And he's just the same, the same to - day............

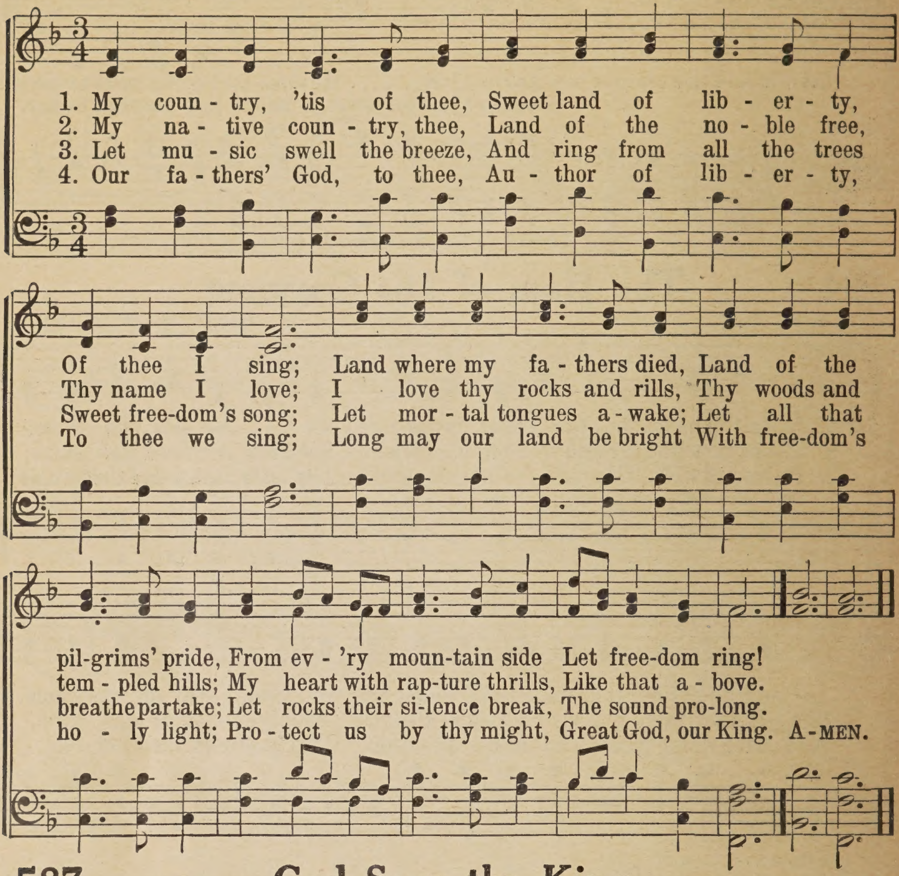
584 The Hem of His Garment

G. F. R., alt. Geo. F. Root (1820–1895)


1. In faith she touched the hem of his gar-ment As to his side she stole,
2. She came with fear and trembling before him, She knew her Lord had come;
3. He turned with, "Daughter, be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole;"
A - mid the crowd that gathered a-round him, And straightway she was whole.
She felt that from him vir-tue had healed her, The might-y deed was done.
And peace which passeth all un-der-stand-ing With gladness filled her soul.
Chorus
I've touched the hem of his gar - ment, And now I, too, am free;
His heal - ing pow'r, this ver - y hour, Gives life and health to me.

586 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Samuel F. Smith, 1832 AMERICA Henry Carey, 1740


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil-grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A-MEN.

587 God Save the King

NATIONAL ANTHEM
(Tune above)

1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

* 3. Our loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore:
And let our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and thee
Forevermore. AMEN.

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* This stanza was written for Canada

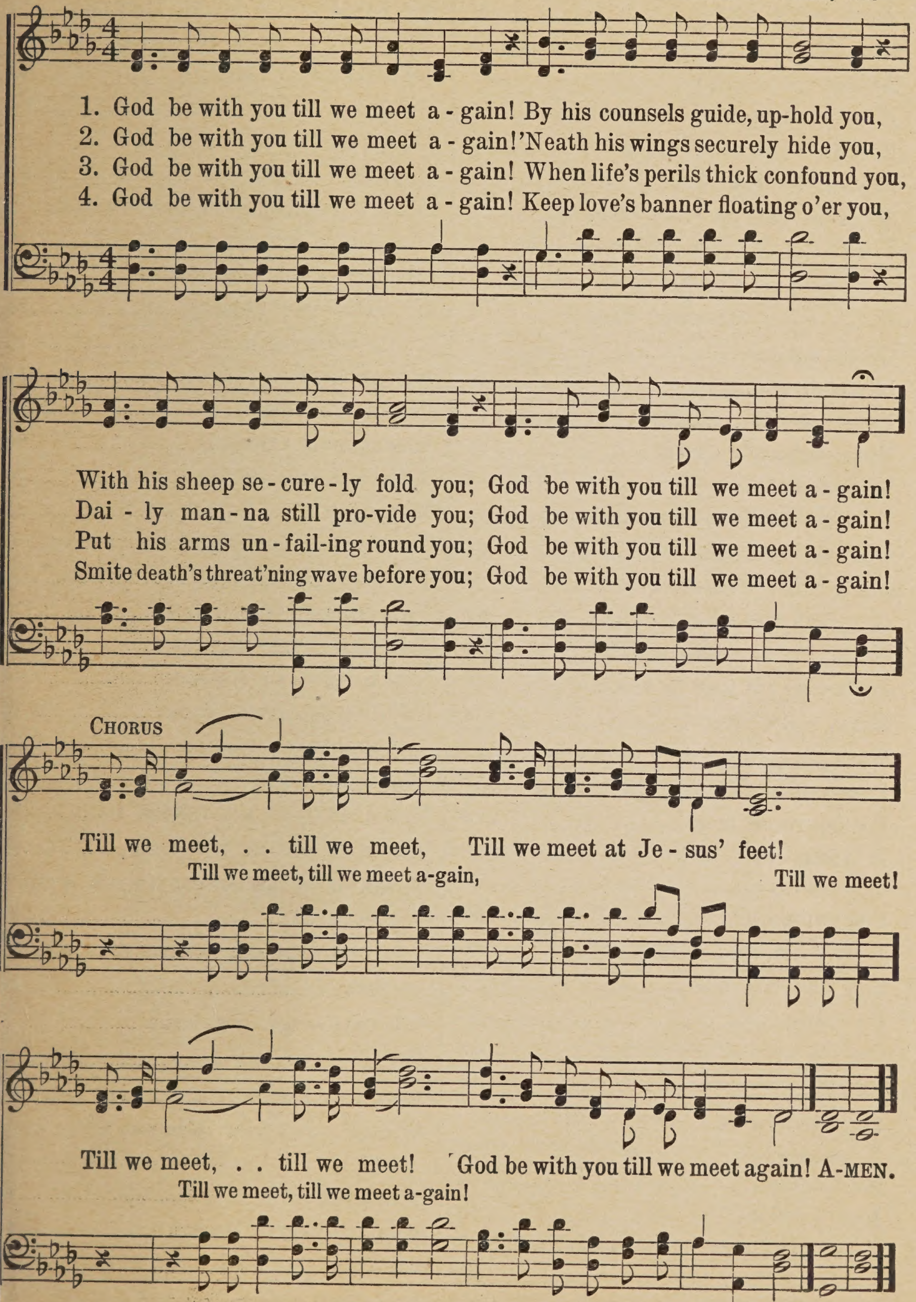
PARTING

600

God Be With You

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

William G. Tomer, 1882


1. God be with you till we meet a-gain! By his counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain! 'Neath his wings securely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain! When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain! Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Put his arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Chorus
Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet!
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, Till we meet!
Till we meet, . . till we meet! God be with you till we meet again! A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain!

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